Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY

BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

NEW-YORK TABLET

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. I. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857. NO. 19.

CONTENTS OF No. 19.

Pages 1 & 2.—Elinor Preston; or Scenes at Home and Abroad, by Mrs. J. Sadlier, (continued.) "The Kingdom of Kerry." The Conflagration in India. Results of a Love Case in Paris.

Page 3.—Personal Recollections of O'Connell, by Wm. J. O'N. Daunt, Esq., (continued.) Hints to Farmers—Work for the Month. The Barrackpore Sepoy Mutiny of 1824.

Pages 4 & 5.—Latest Irish News. The Belfast Riots —The Street-Preaching Stopped. Dr. Cahill's Lectures on India. Irish Marriages and Deaths.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—A Case for the Cabinet. The TABLET, the Sepoys, and the Stuyvesant Institute. A Hint from the Gallows. Archdiocese of New York. New Publications, &c., &c.

Page 10 & 11.—Legends and Tales of Ireland, by Mrs. J. Sadlier—How the Leinstermen got rid of the Boromhean Tribute, A. D. 675; The Battle of Allen—Attempt of the Monarch Fergall to Collect the Boromhean Tribute, A.D. 722. Cardinal Wiseman on Indian Affairs.

Page 12.—Our London and Paris Correspondence.

Page 13.—City News. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

ELINOR PRESTON;

OR,

SCENES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

(Continued from our last.)

About six or eight weeks after, when the winter had just set in, and the streets were musical all day long with the tinkling of "the merry sleigh bells," I received another letter from George, informing me that his regiment was under orders for Bengal, but that he would, if possible, obtain leave of absence in order to pay me a visit before he left the western hemisphere. He also hinted that he had formed a new and tender tie in Jamaica. "The daughter of a wealthy planter," said he, "the dearest and loveliest of her sex, has deigned to take a special interest in my welfare—her father, who is of Spanish descent, appears as though he would have no objection to Elmira's choosing an Irish Catholic for a husband—in fact, I have *smoked* myself into his good graces, as I *sang* myself into his charming daughter's—what do you think of that, Elinor?—I know you never gave me credit for much vocal talent, but you see tastes are different, as I have found —to my profit. So do not be surprised, should I bring a sweet Creole bride to visit you and Canada—both of which Elinora longs to see—you especially. You will love her, I know, and she will love you, for you can appreciate each other. Farewell, then, for the present, my dearest sister—when we meet again it will be in joy—mingled alas! with sorrow, for the long separation that is to follow. I will write to you again when all is decided."

While I was looking out with strangely mingled feelings for the promised letter—when it came—it was on Christmas Eve, I well remember —it was directed in a small feminine hand, and —bore a black seal. It was from the Signora Elinora Mendez letting me know that my brother had taken a violent fever a few days after writing to me, and was carried off inside of a fortnight. Few and short were the words of this mournful letter—evidently dictated by a breaking heart—the only reference the writer made to herself was a touching admission that she had loved George Preston with more than a sister's love—"though I know," she added, "you will hardly believe that possible. But no matter which of us loved him most—he loved us both—he was good, and high-hearted, and generous, and God has taken him from us. Thank our good God with me, dearest Signora, that our *loved* is not *lost*—he died full of faith, hope, and charity, fortified with all the helps of religion. He, let us trust, is gone to a better world, but who can console you—who can console me?—only God alone, and our Common Mother—to their tenderest protection I commend you, my more than sister? Need I tell you on what noble brow the inclosed curl was wont to rest? Your own heart will tell you. Write to me, I beseech you, as soon as you are able! Would that we were together to lighten each other's burden!"

Thus then was my last prop taken away. For some hours after the receipt of that letter, I was so stunned that Lady ——, as she afterwards told me, feared my senses were gone forever. But no—I recovered gradually as from a dream—recovered to the full consciousness of my loss. Then it was that I bitterly repented my leaving Ireland, and in the first paroxysm of my sorrow I determined to go home again. "Here I have no one," thought I, "to mourn with me—I will go home to Emily and Alfred. I cannot bear this loneliness of sorrow!"

My next thought was one of real consolation. I remembered Emily's words: "You have a host of friends in heaven." In pursuance of this happy suggestion I brought my sorrows to our Lady's feet in her shrine of *Bons Secours*, a quaint-looking old chapel dating from the earliest settlement of the French on the island of Montreal. There in the silence of the holy house I poured out my soul in prayer for the repose of the beloved dead, and that I might receive that strength and succor of which I stood in need—I invoked Our Lady of Succor and besought her powerful assistance. My prayer was heard—the crushing weight was suddenly removed from off my heart, and I could look my prospects in the face. After all they were little changed, but I had somehow conceived a desire for change, influenced in part by the fearful blow which had made me sick of foreign climes, and stranger-friends, if one may be allowed the term.

To Ireland, then, I had made up my mind to go, notwithstanding the urgent entreaties of my good, well-meaning patroness, and I had just communicated my intention to the young Signora Mendez, when a letter arrived from Mrs. Arthur Dillon which again changed my plans, though why it did so I can hardly tell. Amongst other news of far less serious import to me, Maria—evidently trying to write cheerfully when her heart was sad and heavy—informed me that poor O'Shaughnessy had departed this life some three days before the date of her letter. "I can hardly tell you, Nelly, how much we miss him even now," she went on, "what then will it be when the various occasions come round (in the natural course of time) which used to draw out his many endearing qualities. Upon my word, Nell! I cannot write without shedding tears, and even Mamma Dillon has her eyes 'like two burnt holes in a blanket' with the fair dint of crying. As for you and George, you have good reason to cry too, for you have both of you lost a warm and steadfast friend. During his last illness—it was not very long—at least from the time he took to his bed—only eight nine days—he often spoke of you, and the very day before his death, he told me to tell you that your promised home in Dominick street was no longer there—'tell her,' said he, 'that it's gone with old Shaugh to the other world. As I can't welcome her here, I'll give her a hearty welcome there, if I'm so lucky as to meet her. Tell George to be a good boy and take care of Elinor—by the bye! I had a queer enough dream about him last night. I thought he came in with the brass label of my door in his hand, and another with his own name on it, and told me we were going into partnership. I hope there's, nothing wrong with the poor fellow. I don't mind dreams, you know, but somehow I can't help thinking of this one.' Dear old man, his end was peaceful and happy, just as it ought to be, and he left his love and blessing for George and you. Alfred came to see him a few days before his death. He is buried close to your father in Glasnevin, and his nephew, who if supposed to inherit the bulk of his fortune, intends to erect a handsome monument over him." Maria kindly inquired whether there was any chance of my going home again, but I had now as little desire to go back to Ireland as though I had neither sister nor brother there. "I suppose," said I to myself, with a strange feeling of bitterness, "if I did make up my mind to go home, I should hear on my arrival, or perhaps before, that I had neither one nor the other left—death seems to have our utter extermination in view—I will not buoy myself up with the hope of seeing Alfred or Emily, and it may be that death will spare them. It is something to know that I have them still in life, and to feel that there are yet two hearts in this world to share in my feelings, to mourn and to rejoice with me. I will remain in Canada, but not in Montreal—I am sick of city-life, and must have quiet, at any cost."

Such was the state of my mind when, to my great and pleasing surprise, I received a letter from the worthy Canadian priest who had crossed the river with George and me on our arrival in Canada. The object of his letter was to ask whether I could recommend to him a young lady capable of teaching both French and English. He had tried advertising, he said, and had had sundry applications, but none of the applicants seemed to suit—some were more or less incompetent and others were so extravagantly high in their expectations that it was no use to think of engaging them for a country school in a remote parish. "True" said he, "the locality is a pleasant one. We are right on the St. Lawrence in the midst of a smiling country. We have quite a pretty little village, too, and a very good church. Our school-house is passable enough, but what of all this when we are all quite country-folks, have no *society* fit for "highly-educated young ladies," and worst of all, are full fifty or sixty miles from your great centre of civilization. Still I thought that you might be acquainted with some young lady of very moderate expectations who would not altogether despise our poor place. It would be easy for me to find a French teacher, but many of our villagers are anxious to have their children learn English, and our Seigneur's wife positively insists that the new teacher must both speak and teach English well, as she has a family of daughters who must know that language let their own do as it may. If you can do anything for me in this matter, my good young friend, you will much oblige

Your respectful friend and well-wisher,

LE COMTE, pretre,
Cure de St. ——.

As I read this letter my heart swelled with gratitude, for in it I recognized the answer to my fervent prayer addressed before her shrine to Our Lady of Bons Secours. "A thousand thanks, most dear mother," I exclaimed aloud in the fullness of my heart—to St. ——. I will go—there at least may I hope for peace, as far as retirement can give it—there will I merge the past in the present, and in the daily discharge of my humble duties, endeavor to sanctify my soul in preparation for the final hour that will restore me to those I have lost. There, unknowing and unknown, I can glide through the remnant of my life—it may be short, it may be long, but it cannot be feverish in a place like that where the busy world is shut out, and peace like the halcyon sits and broods forever.

The preliminaries were not hard to arrange—the friendly reluctance of Lady —— to let me go being my greatest obstacle. But even that I managed to surmount, and as soon as the navigation opened, I went to St. Armande, with the full determination of making it my permanent home, if such were the will of God.

* * * * *

Four tranquil years have rolled away since I settled down in this quiet nook, and yet I only begin now to feel myself at home. It is true I found *peace* here from the very first—indeed I could not choose but find it, for it pervades the very atmosphere. Stir or bustle of any kind there is none—even the few store-keepers who supply the simple necessaries of village-life go through their business in a quiet, mechanical sort of way that seems strange (at first) to one who has all her life been accustomed to the professional alacrity and dapper civility of first-class metropolitan houses. As for society, I might as well have been in the centre of the Great African Desert—with the single exception of the good priest and mademoiselle his sister, a lady who calls herself thirty, but appears as though she dropt some ten or fifteen years somewhere in the calculation. She is very hospitable, however, and very pious, and alas! very silent, which latter qualification is by no means common amongst her countrywomen, who will chatter away for hours together on subjects of little importance to any but themselves, their tongues' rattling on in such a shrill, voluble way, and with so much rapidity that strangers find it hard to understand them, at least until they are accustomed to their peculiar intonation.

For some time, indeed a long time, I felt very lonely in my new position, utterly isolated as I was amongst a people with whom I had little in common, but gradually that feeling wore away, and I began to relish the soothing stillness of all around. The very trees were at first strange to me, and it was not till my second summer in St. —— that I could feel satisfied to have my home shaded with the tamarac, the maple, and the dark Canadian pine, instead of the familiar oak and ash and the broad-leaved, graceful sycamore. The birds that people their branches, too, are not the tuneful songsters of my own dear native land—they are gay and gaudy in their plumage, but there is no music in their voice.

"—— no warblings sweet from their throats arise,
Like the wood-notes wild of my native skies."

At early morning or late evening when I walk abroad, I miss the warble of the linnet and the thrush, and the musical whistle of the blackbird. Even "the corn-creak" of the meadows —that most inharmonious of birds—would be thrice welcome to me, for the bull-frog who generally sings out "the parting-day" in Canadian lowlands, though there is certainly some similarity in their tones, cannot possibly serve as a substitute. But most of all the winged choristers of the air, I missed and do still miss the gentle cuckoo, the herald of the spring, whom some one has happily called "the handmaid of the opening year." Of old we used to vie with each other as to who should first hear the cuckoo's note, but now I hear it not at all —even that is with the past—one of childhood's sounds, destined to linger in the darkened heart so long as it has a pulse.

Be our lot ever so happy in the land of our adoption, still it can never be to us like the land of our birth, where the days of our youth lie smiling behind us, in their spring-time freshness—where every scene around our childhood's home is a precious picture hung up within that picture-gallery of the mind, commonly called memory. Yet other and more tender ties there are to bind us to our native land:

"The grass that springs on our father's graves,
Full many a thought endears—
There's a spell in the humblest shrub that waves
Near the home of our infant years—
Yes, the simplest leaf doth our fondness share
If its parent bud expanded there.

"Oh thus!—tho' far on a foreign strand
My lonely lot is cast;—
Still, still for thee, my Fatherland!
The pulse of my heart beats fast.
While many a vision, soft and bland
Bears me back to thy shores, my Fatherland!"*

Soon, however, I became attached to my pretty rural home. I got an old Canadian woman and her daughter to keep my little house and the adjoining school-room in order. As for the cooking, I generally did that myself—it was little I required, but even that little I wished to have done in my own way, and, for the first time in my life, I got up to my elbows in flour occasionally, to the great discomfort of old Marie, who insisted that her bread was of prime quality. It might have been, for all I know, but to my taste it was rather dark in color and had a habitual tendency to the acid which my palate could never relish. When I first began my culinary experiments, the old woman used to get quite ruffled at my obstinate perseverance in what appeared to her new-fangled plans. It was no uncommon thing for her to lecture me well and soundly.

"I tell you, ma'amselle, that's not the way to make bread!"

Well! never mind, Marie, let us try, at any rate, I can only spoil it, you know!"

"Nonsense! you just know as much about making bread as that cat by the fire—it's a sin to spoil good flour!"

Great was her surprise, and, indeed, my own, when my bread turned out not only eatable but tolerably good.

With regard to the soup I had still greater difficulty—in fact I never *could* succeed in persuading my old duenna that beef or mutton made better soup than pork which she prized in proportion to its depth of fat for that and all other purposes. No one can tell her mortification when after displaying all her culinary skill in preparing a mess of this kind, with the temptating addition of red beans,—partly, I suppose, for color, partly for flavor,—I left the sole enjoyment of it to herself and Laure, her pretty daughter. Her muttered comments on my singularity of taste were anything but complimentary. Poor old body! she is truly faithful, but requires as much humoring as a petted child. Still, on the whole, she and I get along well together. Notwithstanding my fancied inferiority in the culinary art, she shares the common feeling of the villagers in regard to my great learning, and so forth, and I believe ma'am Longpre is not a little proud of being my Grand Vizier. I am teaching Laure both French and English, permitting her to take her place regularly in the school-classes, and that has won for me the old woman's heart. It is true Laure makes but a poor offer at the English, but even to hear her attempt reading it is both joy and pride to her mother's simple heart.

My school consists of about fifty girls, some of them almost "women grown," while others are barely able to toddle along with the help of an older sister's hand. As I sit in the midst of them, painfully striving to fix the letters of the alphabet in the minds of some, drilling the others in the art of spelling, and witnessing on all sides the cruel torture of my own language, writhing in the mouths of those to whom it is new and strange and uncouth—sometimes sending one "juvenile" or another out to the kitchen to wash her hands before she can commence her lesson, I ask myself: "Am I indeed Elinor Preston?—have I known life in its higher and more polished circles?—was this the aspect which the future wore when in youthful dreams I saw it?" What wonder if I doubted my own identity.

When at twelve o'clock the forenoon school was dismissed, and I took my seat at my lonely board, with one solitary plate and one dish before me, I felt pretty much as Robinson Cruso must have done before his solitude was broken by the company of his man Friday. As memory glanced over the gay and sparkling *reunions* of former years—the elegantly and plenteously-spread table to which I had all my life long been accustomed, and the loved companions who would have made even poverty cheerful—ah! the change was very, very striking, and many a time, during the first month, I would leave my meal untasted, to the grievous disappointment of poor Marie, and walk abroad in the forest till the hand-bell, wrung by the eldest girl, summoned me back to my weary post.

* Capt. T. C. Smith, 27th Regiment.

(To be continued.)

A Spanish proverb, "What the fool does in the end, the wise man does in the beginning."

"THE KINGDOM OF KERRY."

[From the Newry Examiner.]

The paragraph which is going the round of the papers announcing the elevation of Kerry to the rank of dutchy, for the purpose of conferring a duke's coronet on the Marquis of Lansdowne, recalls associations whose historical freshness is very opportunely heightened by current events. Why Kerry has been selected for this distinction, in preference to Tipperary or Meath, or indeed, any other county or district, requires that species of divination to tell, which consists in an opportunity of having a peep behind the screens in Downing street. But a more unhappy selection could not be made in a historical and political point of view. Historically, for Kerry in two senses is the La Vendee of Ireland; and politically, for at the present hour there is a most peculiar parallelism between the latitudes of Cownpore and Dunbuidh! But for a couple of circumstances the parallel would be complete. One is, that at the massacre of Dunbuidh, the massacred were on their own soil defending like men their own hearths; the other is—unlike the English at Cawnpore, they asked no mercy, not even when the remnant jumped into Bantry Bay, and were shot down while swimming! These are unpleasant associations we allow, but they are forced upon us; and that country is false to itself which allows any length of space to diminish the dark objectiveness of wrongs upon whose forgetfulness, in the course of time, the aggressor calculated when they were inflicted.

We may be permitted to go a little further into these associations, called for as they are by this, to us, very interesting creation. "The Kingdom of Kerry" is by no means a Millikinian title. Kerry was an *ipso facto* palatinate of the Pale, more independent, we believe, from privilege or necessity, than that of any other in the four kingdoms with, perhaps, the single exception of Lancashire, whose subject-sovereignty is still in theory partly recognized. Soon after the invasion, Kerry fell by grant of the crown to a member of the powerful Norman family of Fitzgerald, the *Hibernis ipsis Hiberniores*, which family, if not "more Irish than the Irish," was certainly as much so, for more than one eventful century. Witness the rebellion of Silken Thomas, the protracted civil feuds with the "loyal" Butler and the Munster presidents, till the final struggle with Elizabeth when, with the overthrow and death of the 16th and last Earl of Desmond, the "Kingdom of Kerry" was blotted from the map save as a mere shrievalty. No fairy tale is more fascinating than the veritable history of the Kerry branch of the great Geraldine family, the other branch giving dukes to Leinster and earls to Kildare, up to the present hour. Let us take an episode or two.

Maurice the first Earl of Desmond took his title in 1329. He is represented as a proud, brave man. He at once opposed the deputy, refused to attend parliaments and summoned a parliament of his own! He introduced the persecuting system of coin and livery which, of course, fell upon the Paleans and to escape which they renounced all allegiance to the sovereign who could not protect them from so powerful and tyrannical a subject; in this way, whether designedly or not, he is accused of having retarded English sway in Ireland for two centuries. How very like Charles Napier's prophetic explanations of things going on just now in another quarter! Yet he fought against Bruce when his brother invaded the Ulster corner of the Pale, accompanied Edward the Third to France, commanded at the siege of Calais, and, after all, on his return to Kerry defied the Viceroy! On it being told to the king that all Ireland was not able to govern that man, "Well, then, (replied his majesty,) that man must govern all Ireland." He turned out to be an excellent governor remarkable particularly for the impartiality of his administration. Gerald the fourth Earl of Desmond has the reputation of having dealt in magic, which his reported knowledge of the then known sciences may account for in an ignorant and superstitious age. Or it may be to cover his mysterious death and probable assassination by giving it a metaphysical explanation; for passing on to another Desmond, we find the tide and property usurped under other romantic circumstances. One of the most remarkable instances in all history of fidelity from principle, happens to be an Irish one and connected with our subject. We are told that this man having been fostered in Ireland by a Kerry nurse, was taken by his parents to the continent to be educated. There he grew up to man's estate, forgetful that he was the heritor of a coronet, backed by half a million acres of broad territory, rivalling Geneva and the Apennines in scenery. On the death of his parents a kinsman usurped the coronet, and with it the acres. But among all the usurper's congratulators, there was one who looked on and said nothing. This was the foster nurse, Joan Harman, who, though stooped with age, got up quietly one morning, and taking her little girl, went looking for her dear foster child through the nations! She traced him from place to place, we are told, and at last found him a soldier in a German legion. He at once returned, succeded to his rights, and was highly honored by Philip and Mary, then on the throne. Yet, when an octogenarian, he broke out into open rebellion against the crown and government. He overran Tipperary and Waterferd, and took the English castles of Adare, Lisconnel, and other places.

We come now to the last act in this little drama, and but for which, in all likelihood, we would not have a Duke of Kerry. Gerald Fitzgerald, the sixteenth and last Earl of that title, was perhaps the most powerful subject of his day; if at all, that man can be a subject who denied having had a sovereign, who claimed to legislate for a territory larger than any one of half a dozen German independencies which any school-boy might name, and who assumed the king so far as to raise an army and kept it, to send embassadors to foreign courts, and whose assumption was recognized so far as to have received such from one or two foreign courts! Such was the "Great Earl of Desmond" in the zenith of his pride. But

A change came o'er the spirit of his dream!

the concentrated power of the Pale was levelled at him, and now commenced one of the most devastating convulsions under which even this country has groaned. In a word, our hero was scattered and personally reduced to some of the lowest contrivances ever resorted to by fallen fortune to sustain human existence. The toilsome fidelity of his wife in all his emergencies, her travellings to obtain his pardon, her lonely bivouac on the mountain wild, and the hostage of her own child which she tendered from her own arms to her hereditary enemy the Butler, have made the name, Countess of Desmond, be a synonyme for human devotion. Gerald Griffin seeing much historic poetry in this page of Irish story has heightened the picture by very fine flights of imagination in his dashing epic, "Shane's Castle":

How lost the Geraldine his towers and land!
Long time the leaguer closed his castle walls;
At length, with proffered peace, a nightly band,
At morning sought him in his lordly halls.
"Desmond! the Queen her menaced wrath recalls,
Receive her Grace and yield." With lofty brow—
"Within these towers the Desmond stands or falls
A boy," he said, "may trust a woman's vow
But I am old in war—my lip is bearded now?

THE CONFLAGRATION IN INDIA.

The *Arabia*, which arrived at this port on Friday last, puts us in possession of the latest Indian news, by which it appears that the Revolution has at length reached the Bombay Presidency. The Sepoys have obtained a glorious victory at Dinapore. From end to end of India nothing is heard or talked of but the clash of arms, and the dreadful signs which portend a mighty struggle. Armies, hitherto reputed faithful, suddenly fall away or burst into open insurrection. Verily! the perpetrators of the hangings and gibbetings, the impalings and blowing from canons' mouths, stand a fair chance of being visited by a fearful retribution. The following, which we clip from the Dublin *Nation*, will convey an intimation of how things are progressing in that land of misrule:

Bombay has caught the flame! Another Presidency is in revolt. It would seem as if everything the English declare most earnestly will not, cannot, shall not happen, is that which their Nemesis decrees shall inevitably come to pass. The tide of revolution no more observes the limits they mark out than did the ocean those prescribed by Canute in the olden time. The Revolution, it is now confessed, is *not* confined to a single Presidency; it is *not* a mere military revolt; it is *not* the outburst of a sect. Of the news brought by this mail, the most startling, and important beyond all, is that which is least offered to notice: a few favorable items are pushed forward into fatally suspicious prominency, to lead observation off the track; the story of Havelock's engagements is made to drip with blood; is told in myriad versions; the numbers he put to flight grow by narration, like *Falstaff's* foes—"a hundred upon poor four of us;" his "captured guns" are trailed in all directions. But all is vain. The great dark shade of the ominous news looms heavily over all—beyond hiding, beyond lessening—*the Bombay Army is gone.*

So vanish the fictions of loyal addresses; so fades all hope—so crumbles all confidence in the Army of Bombay. The revolt has reached up to the very city walls; there are double sentries at the gates, and from tower and bastion the wary watchman keeps uneasy scrutiny, All over the Presidency there is alarm; officers secretly appoint rendezvous; they sleep armed and ready for flight; they know enough now to distrust all apparent security—they stand over a mine. It is no longer the Hindoos alone they have to fear; but all the races and creeds of the peninsula; the Mussulman as well as the Hindoo. A Mahommedan conspiracy had been discovered; the Mooalvie of Poonah, and several Mahommedan dignitaries, have been arrested. More ominous still, the Mahratta country is in the throes of revolt. One of the Princes—the Ex-Ranee of Satara—and a Native Rajah, have been seized and incarcerated by the British; as might be expected, Satara, Belgaum, Dharwar, and Rutnaghery, are all in a ferment. At Nagpoor, in the very heart of Berar, the seat of the Mahratta chiefs, the first disturbances south of the Nerbudha river broke forth. "Hitherto," says the *Morning Herald*, "the Indian disturbances have been confined to the natives of Hindostan; the event in Bombay would seem to indicate that a spirit of hostility to British rule was beginning to manifest itself in the old dominant race of the Decan."

In the Bengal Presidency five more Regiments have joined the Revolution, and at Bundelcund, we are told, there was "disturbance." At Dinapore, however, there was something worse—the disastrous defeat, the complete overthrow and flight of the British troops. It would seem that a brutal massacre of the Sepoys took place in the first instance: they were, as far as we can extract from the telegraph, disarmed, and, it must be, shot down *en masse!* The accounts give the number murdered as 800, but this we doubt. The name of the officer who ordered the massacre is not given. Vengeance, however, was at hand, and the slayers of the unarmed soon met signal punishment at the hands of men with arms in their hands. The particulars of the engagement have not yet been published, but the result has: the Sepoy troops signally routed the British, who, it is said, fled in all directions, leaving the greater part of their number slain or wounded upon the field. The effect of this victory will be felt all over Bengal. At Lucknow the British keep close within the fortress, not risking a single sortie. At Delhi, on the contrary, while the "siegers" dare attempt no assault, the besieged have in desperate onslaughts laid one-fourth of the British force *hors de combat*. Reinforcements continue to pour uninterruptedly into the city; "the Neemuch Mutineers," we are told, were among the latest arrivals there. Outside the walls the English Generals shuffle from one to another the perils of command.

The insurgents, it is said, have been defeated in several engagements by the troops under General Havelock. Nena Sahib, we are told, is no more. He was the only man among the insurgent chiefs who seemed to have studied British history, and to have adopted British vigor. He spared none of the fillibusters who fell into his hands, and theirs was a terrible fate, indeed; to fall into the hands of a foe nearly as savage as Ludlow, as merciless as Cromwell! Perhaps as the victims of Nena Sahib were so few, it would be too much to compare his "rigor" with that of those bloody monsters, or presume to elevate to the dignity of a "crowning mercy" the horrors of Cawnpore. He certainly made a faint endeavor to copy British tactics as practised in Ireland; and, as in life so in death, he imitated the British Generals, following the example of Stalker and Ethridge, he ended his career by suicide. Havelock seems to be pushing on rapidly to relieve Lucknow, the importance of which it would seem he was fully aware of; but there seems far more likelihood of the siege of Delhi being raised, than that of Lucknow; a few more sorties, such as those reported by this mail, and there would not be a British tent within sight of Shajehanabad.

While we write, news, terrible and astounding, is being flashed along the wires. The British are in one wild rout. Havelock is beaten back; Lucknow is left to his fate! Agra, it is said, has been taken by the Insurgents, and every European in the fort slain! The siege of Delhi has been raised; the British are in full retreat towards Agra. Havelock has fallen back upon Cawnpore; cholera is raging among his troops. The 10th and 57th Queen's Regiments were annihilated by the Insurgents in the engagement at Arrah. There is a panic at Calcutta. The Sehzanti battalion was wavering. The Governor General's Body Guard have been disarmed. All is alarm at Bombay; the Europeans actully talk of taking to their ships! Holkar's troops are beginning to waver, and a general rising was expected to sweep the whole country on the 22d of August, the commencement of the Moburrum! In a few days we shall know if all this awful catalogue be terrible truth.—*Nation.*

RESULTS OF A LOVE CASE IN PARIS.—In Paris a young man who had become deeply in love with an interesting lady, Mademoiselle Julie R., asked her hand in marriage, but was rejected. He made several unsuccessful attempts to engage her to reconsider this decision. At last he became convinced that there was no hope for him. He repaired to her house, and after hearing from her lips a firm rejection of his offer, he drew a pistol from his breast and shot himself through the head. He fell at her feet a mangled corpse. Terror had so completely taken possession of her soul at the sight of this unexpected and hideous tragedy, she remained transfixed to the spot like a statue, utterly insensible, and her body perfectly rigid. Her family, attracted by the report of the pistol, hastened to the drawing-room, attempted to recall her, physicians came, but care and science could do nothing; the poor girl was an epileptic, and their only hope lay in those mysterious forces of nature which seem able to repair almost every havoc made in the constitution. This hope was not disappointed; in half an hour an uncontrollable, violent paroxysm of tears and sobs relieved the poor girl. The next day, while Mademoiselle Julie R., surrounded by her family, was working quietly in another parlor, she was seized at the very same moment of time the fit first fell upon her, with a second fit, and she assumed involuntarily and unconsciously the posture and rigidity of a statue of Terror. Every day this disagreeable phenomenon was renewed, and the physicians declared their art could do nothing for its relief, time being the only physician which could alleviate it. The family took every measure to avoid any dangerous consequence to this state, and determined to appeal to time. Mademoiselle Julie R. was fond of birds, and she had a large cage full of them hung above a window in the court-yard. She was so busily engaged feeding them one Saturday that she forgot all about her daily paroxysm, which overtook her while she was in a chair feeding her birds, and necessarily leaned out of the window a good deal. She fell out of the window the height of several stories on the stone pavement of the court-yard, and when taken up was found to be fatally mangled. She possessed sufficient consciousness to relate the cause of the accident, but so numerous and so severe were the injuries she sustained that she expired in the course of the afternoon.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF O'CONNELL.

BY WILLIAM J. O'N. DAUNT, ESQ.,
OF KILCASCAN, COUNTY CORK.

CHAPTER XIX.

Danger of Secret Political Societies—Arbitration Court—Judge Day—Bully Egan—Who wrote Junius?—Reply of Lord Charlemont to the Address of the Repeal Association—Return to Dublin—The Duke of Leinster's Volunteer Musket.

WHILST we walked up from the beach on the evening mentioned in the preceding chapter, O'Connell said:

"I learned from the example of the United Irishmen the lesson, that in order to succeed for Ireland, it was strictly necessary to work within the limits of the law and constitution. I saw that fraternities banded illegally never could be safe; that invariably some person without principle would be sure to gain admission into such societies; and either for ordinary bribes, or else in times of danger for their own preservation, would betray their associates. Yes. The United Irishmen taught me that all work for Ireland must be done openly and above-board."

On our return to the house, there was a large concourse of the peasantry awaiting O'Connell's arbitration of their various differences. He constantly held a Court of Arbitration at his gate, in which he heard and determined the disputes arising amongst the peasantry. The litigants, of course, were their own counsel. O'Connell was judge and jury. The proceedings were always conducted in Irish. I am not aware of any case in which the Liberator's decision was appealed from to any other tribunal.

Ere O'Connell entered the house, a poor man solicited from him employment as a laborer. "My labor list is full," replied O'Connell; "but go to my steward, and try what he can do for you. Good God!" he exclaimed, when the man was gone, "what a country is this, in which a fellow-creature solicits as a boon, permission to labor for twelve hours at hard work for eightpence!"

In the evening he amused us with forensic recollections. He talked of ex-judge Day, who had then for many years retired from the bench.

"He must now," said O'Connell, "be at least ninety-eight;* and he writes as firm a hand as ever, and preserves his intellect (such as it is) unimpaired. To be sure he never had much to preserve in this respect; but all he ever had, he has kept. He has excellent qualities of the heart; no man would take more pains to serve a friend; but as a judge—they could scarcely have placed a less efficient man upon the bench. Curran used to say that Day's efforts to understand a point of law reminded him of nothing so much as the attempt to open an oyster with a rolling pin. He once said to me at the Cork assizes, 'Mr. O'Connell, I must not allow you to make a speech; the fact is, I am always of opinion with the last speaker, and therefore I will not let you say one word.' 'My lord,' said I, 'that is precisely the reason why I'll let nobody have the last word but myself, if I can help it!' I *had* the last word, and Day charged in favor of my client. Day was made a judge in 1798. He had been chairman of Kilmainham with a salary of £1,200 a year. When he got on the bench, Bully Egan got the chairmanship."

"Was Bully Egan a good lawyer?"

"He was a successful one. His bullying helped him through. He was a desperate duellist. One of his duels was fought with a Mr. Reilly, who fired before the word was given; the shot did not take effect. 'Well, at any rate my honor is safe!' cried Reilly. 'Is it so?' said Egan, 'egad, I'll take a slap at your honor for all that.' And Egan deliberately held his pistol pointed for full five minutes at Reilly, whom he kept for that period in the agonies of mortal suspense."

"Did he kill him?" asked I.

"Not he!" replied O'Connell; "he couldn't hit a haystack. If courage appertained to duelling, he certainly possessed it. But in every thing else, he was the most timid man alive. Once I stated in the Court of Exchequer, that I had, three days before, been in the room with a man in a fever, 120 miles off. The instant I said so, Egan shuffled away to the opposite side of the court, through pure fear of infection. Egan used to make a vast deal of money as counsel at elections."

We spoke of that *quæstio vexata*, the authorship of Junius.

"It is my decided opinion," said O'Connell, "that Edmund Burke was the author of the 'Letters of Junius.' There are many considerations which compel me to form that opinion. Burke was the only man who made that figure in the world that the author of Junius *must* have made, if engaged in public life; and the entire of Junius's letters evinces that close acquaintance with the springs of political machinery which no man could possess, unless actively engaged in politics. Again—Burke was fond of chemical similes; now, chemical similes are frequent in Junius. Again—Burke was an Irishman; now, Junius speaking of the government of Ireland, twice calls it "the Castle;" a familiar phrase amongst Irish politicians, but one which an Englishman in those days never would have used. Again—Burke had this peculiarity in writing, that he often wrote many words without taking the pen from the paper. The very same peculiarity existed in the manuscripts of Junius, although they were written in a feigned hand. Again—it may be said that the style is not Burke's. In reply, I would say that Burke was master of many styles. His work on natural society, in imitation of Lord Bolingbroke, is as different in point of style from his work on the French Revolution, as *both* are from the 'Letters of Junius.' Again—Junius speaks of the king's insanity as a divine visitation; Burke said the very same thing in the House of Commons. Again—had any one of the other men, to whom the letters are with any show of probability ascribed, been really the author, such author would have no reason for disowning the book or remaining incognito. Any one of them but Burke would have claimed the authorship as fame—and proud fame. But Burke had a very cogent reason for remaining incognito. In claiming Junius, he would have claimed his own condemnation and dishonor—for Burke died a pensioner. Burke, moreover, was the only pensioner who had the commanding talent displayed in the writings of Junius. Now, when I lay all these considerations together, and especially when I reflect that a cogent reason exists for Burke's silence as to his own authorship, I confess I think I have got a presumptive proof of the very strongest nature that Burke was the writer."

O'Connell, who entertained the most unaffected reverence for the memory of the elder Earl of Charlemont, regarded with deep and anxious interest the political movements of his son. He felt pained and disappointed on reading that nobleman's reply* to the address of the Repeal Association, in which his lordship expressed his disapproval of the Repeal Agitation. "Those Ulster Whigs have got about Lord Charlemont," said O'Connell. "I recognize their influence in this! His heart is with us if he were let alone."

On the 21st of December O'Connell re-appeared at the Repeal Association, after a six weeks' vacation among the Darrynane mountains, from the pure air of which he had derived fresh vigor for the performance of his arduous task. He spoke for three hours, and presided in the evening at a charity dinner, where his voice was also heard at considerable length in energetic advocacy of Repeal.

During O'Connell's brief absence in the country, his son John, who had previously abstained from public agitation, came forward at the Corn Exchange. John soon became popular. He was laudably anxious to succeed. He brought with him, to the agitation of Repeal, the qualities of unwearied industry, and an extraordinary facility in financial calculation. His writings and speeches on international finance are admirable.

Shortly after Mr. O'Connell's return to Dublin, a Committee of the Repeal Association was summoned, for the purpose of hearing a charge made by one of the members against Doctor Stephen Murphy. The accusation involved many paltry malpractices, utterly unworthy any person possessing the slightest claim to the character of a gentleman. O'Connell was chairman, and played off the accuser with amusing dexterity. Dr. Murphy was acquitted, amidst general acclamation; and O'Connell, in pronouncing the accuser exceedingly "incautious," significantly told him, he might consider himself extremely fortunate in escaping the application of any worse epithet; the charge having manifestly been got up to gratify personal malice.

In every numerous political society, the currents and counter-currents of conflicting jealousies will necessarily often obstruct the public business. There are persons who feel a painful sense of insignificance when following quietly in the wake of a leader; and whose utmost efforts in behalf of the general cause are too unimportant to acquire for them that notoriety so dear to human vanity. To become remarkable they must become mischievous. Unnoticed whilst they act in harmony with the body at large, they attract at least a temporary observation by creating dissension. This wretched and vicious ambition is by no means uncommon. There never was a man better calculated to deal with factious obstruction than O'Connell; his position, as leader, gave him authority to control the mutineers; whilst his practised sagacity enabled him to discern and expose the paltry motive, in whatsoever corner it lay lurking.

"I am pretty well used to those fellows all my life," he has said to me; "I don't mind them now."

O'Connell entertained a deep respect for the house of Leinster. But he could not conceive, how the head of a proud, ancient line—a line that boasted a distinction, in *his* view more illustrious than aught the monarchs could bestow, or heraldry emblazon, namely, the historical epithet "*Hibernicis ipsis Hiberniores*;" he could not imagine how the head of such a line as this could continue a half-asleep adjunct of Whiggery, instead of taking the leading prominent position in Irish politics—becoming the chief of the Geraldines. I had many opportunities of observing this feeling. One day Mr. Pierce Mahony told him that the Duke of Leinster had recently shown him, in the drawing-room of his grace's house, in Dominick street, Dublin, the original picture of the Volunteers parading round the Statue in College Green, in 1779;† and whilst he was looking at it, an old musket came in from the gunsmith's which his grace told him was the identical one that his father, the old Duke, had used on the occasion which the picture commemorated.

"Aye," said O'Connell, "but why doesn't the slobbering fellow take his honest father's musket,—eh, Mahony, why doesn't he?"

(To be continued.)

* Day died a few months after the period when these words were uttered.

* December, 1840.

† Engravings have been made from this picture.

HINTS TO FARMERS—WORK FOR THE MONTH.

The Autumn time is unmistakably with us. It is here in all its chastened beauty, tinging field and forest with a somber hue. It is one of the most delightful seasons of the year in our climate. The Summer heats are over, and the Winter frosts and winds are yet in the distance. It is only in the early morning that the chill air makes the fire upon the hearthstone enjoyable. All day long the mellow sunlight and the soft air invite you forth to the labors of the field, to wayside wanderings, to hunting in the deep forests, or to fishing where the speckled trout still watches for the insects that float upon the stream. With all the signs of decay around you, nature never wears a more charming aspect, or speaks in more winning tones to the heart of man. It is a season of fruition to the farmer. His long delayed hopes are at length realized. The corn that he planted with trembling, and cultivated with solicitude through the floods and drouths of Summer, now reveals its golden kernels beneath the ripening husks. Frost cannot injure it now. Drouth will not blight it. It is as secure as if it were already in the storehouse. Pleasant visions rise up before the farmer as he looks over the broad acres covered with this precious grain. Now it is a pocket full of money, or an increase of bank stocks. Now it is a heap of yellow meal to be wrought into the delicious brown bread of our fathers, or to be served up in Johnny cakes, hoe cakes, hasty pudding, samp, hominy, or the hundred other nice dishes that the good wife knows so well how to prepare. He loves to gaze upon this crop ripening under the October skies, until his soul catches the hue of the sunlight that lies soft, like the smile of God, upon his fields. Everywhere the earth is full of his riches. Here potatoes of snowy whiteness are nestled in the rounded hills. There turnips still show their broad leaves, and the swelling bulbs beneath. Here are stacks of grain and hay, the overflowing fullness of his barns. There are his flocks and herds cropping the aftermath, now in its glory.

And the uncultivated wilds and forests are quite as charming to the eye.

Scenes of forest splendor greet us on every hand in our country, and every one that has a soul within him must rejoice in the Autumn aspects of Nature.

The harvests are secure, and now the farmer has a little leisure to contemplate the esthetics of his occupation. In the hurry of the hay and grain harvest, time could not be afforded to study the appearance of things, and to put them in order. Now a word of exhortation upon

NEATNESS

may not pass unheeded. This is a prime virtue in husbandry, an essential part of it, if we take that word in its strict acceptation. Not only is it more pleasing to the eye to have the farm premises in order—a place for every thing, and every thing in its place—but it is far more profitable. In fifty farms where neatness reigns, and fifty more where a sloven bears rule, you shall find thrift almost always keeping company with good order, and shunning the society of the slack and slovenly. It is economy to have a tool-house, where every farm implement can be sheltered, though the first cost is considerable. It is a sad waste to have the carts stand exposed to all the weather, the axes stuck in the log at the wood pile, the plows left in the furrow, the chains hanging by the barnyard gate, and the ox-yoke and whip at the watering trough, the scythes hung in the appletree over the grind-stone, and the shovels and hoes rusting in a corner of the stable. Wood goes to decay, exposed to all the changes of the weather, and farmer Slack, who has a place for nothing, spends more money in repairing decayed tools than farmer Tidy does in keeping everything in order. He spends more time in looking up missing tools than his neighbor does in putting up every tool clean and bright when he has done using it. It is much easier to put a tool where you can find it, when you have it in hand, than to lay your hand upon it when you do not know exactly where it is.

We love to see a neat farm-house, the abode of contentment and thrift, the clap-boards painted, a yard neatly fenced in, and graced with borders for flowers, stone-fences built in straight lines, orchards well trimmed, and loaded with fruit, barns of ample dimensions, with every fork and rake and milking stool where the owner can find them in the night.

The value of these habits of order is beyond estimate in a household where children are in course of training. The farmer will almost inevitably leave his own habits stamped upon his sons. If they go forth to other callings with a cultivated taste, and with habits of neatness and order, it will be a passport to favor wherever they may go. The foundation of success in life is already laid in those virtues which they have learned to cherish at home. Looking at this matter, then, in almost any point of view, it will be found that neatness *pays*.

And now that the pressure of harvest duties are over, look a little at the small matters which so many are prone to overlook. There is a ricketty board fence that every wind threatens with an overthrow. Let it be repaired or renewed, so that you will sleep quietly in the Winter nights. Here is a piece of dilapidated wall that has been making sheep and cattle breachy for a dozen years. Let it no longer tempt cattle to their undoing, and to the ruin of your crops. There are boulders in the meadow on which many a plow has been wrecked. Let them be blasted or buried. Let all things offensive to good taste be removed.

PRESERVING FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

And while the farmer himself is slicking up out of doors, the farmer's wife, within, should be making some slick things for Winter. With the self-sealing cans of varied type, and patent, no good housekeeper has an excuse for not laying in a good supply of those fruits and vegetables which now grace her table. They keep perfectly in these cans, and some of them can hardly be distinguished from the fresh-pickled articles. Green corn, tomatoes, peaches, berries, plums, and other perishable fruits, not only add greatly to the delicacies of the farmer's table in the Winter, but they promote health. Nothing can be a more agreeable change from the inevitable salt junk and potatoes than these preserved fruits and vegetables. Lay in a good stock of them.

SHELTER FOR STOCK.

Many farmers still neglect their animals in Winter, feeding them from the stack-yard, in the open air. This practice is not only barbarous, but very expensive. It takes a third more of hay to carry a cow through the Winter by this method, and with the best of hay she will not come out in good condition. Warm stables are a substitute for fodder, and an animal sheltered in them is much more easily kept in high flesh. Then, by stabling animals, we can save all the manure, which is quite too large an item for farmers in this age to throw away. Many who have large farms, and do not wish to build a barn large enough to hold all the hay and grain, build several small barns in different meadows. These save the carting, both of hay and of manures. In no case should hay be foddered out to cattle without some kind of shelter. A hovel opening to the south can be made very cheaply, and with light walls and thatched roof, it will keep cattle quite comfortable. They will serve the cost of building in a single Winter. Now is the time to put them up.

ORNAMENTAL TREES.

There is quite too great a dearth of these about farm houses. Nothing renders a home more attractive than rows of stately trees along the roads that lead to it. They occupy land that can be used for no other purpose, and in a few years become valuable for firewood or for timber, if one can afford to put them to that use. But when once planted, and adorning the roadside, and by their beauty adding value to the farm, few would feel that they could afford to cut them down. We learn to prize many things that have no pecuniary value. Plant elms, maples, oaks, lendens, and ashes, and watch their future growth. Unconsciously the affections will cling to them, and we shall find them strong ties to bind us and our children to home.

RENEW THE FAILING FRUIT TREES.

Some have died with age, after long and fruitful lives, trees planted by your predecessors upon the farm. You have enjoyed the fruit of their labors, and it is meet that you should plant for others, even if you never see their fruit. Some trees of your own planting are already dead. It is not strange that every planting is not a success. All crops fail sometimes, and the fruit-grower must have his share of failures. Trees, well planted, are much more likely to live than to die. Plant pears and apples this Fall, from the best nursery near you, and let your children bless you.

THE FARMER'S HOLIDAYS.

The fairs where the best stock and the best products of the farm are put on exhibition, should have your patronage. Go up to them, as to a feast of the soul, and take your wife and children with you. It is a needed recreation, after the labors of the Summer, and you cannot fail to gain some new hints in culture, in stock, and crops, that will profit your next year's operations. But farmers should send up the best of their products, as well as go themselves. Every farm should be represented in the county fair.

We hail with great satisfaction the multiplication of these societies all over the land, and the increasing multitudes that come up to them every year. Put down the fairs as a part of your programme for October.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE BARRACKPORE SEPOY MUTINY OF 1824.—A correspondent says: "A circumstance has come to my knowledge which, unless it had been fully authenticated, I could scarcely have believed it possible, much less true. When the mutiny at Barrackpore broke out in 1824, the ringleader, a Brahmin, of the 74th Regiment Native Infantry, was hanged on the edge of a tank, where a large tree now stands, and which was planted on the spot to commemorate the fact; this tree, a sacred banian, is pointed out by the Brahmins and others to this day as the spot where an unholy deed was performed—'a Brahmin hanged.' This man was at the time considered in the light of a martyr, and his brass poojah and worshipping utensils, consisting of small trays, incense holders, and other brass articles used by Brahmins during their prayers, were carefully preserved and lodged in the quarter-guard of the regiment—43rd Light Infantry—at Barrackpore. The relics worshipped by the Sepoys have been for thirty-two years in the safe keeping of many regiments, having by the operation of daily relief of the quarter-guard passed through the hands of 233,000 men. I can only wonder at the egregious folly of the military authorities at Barrackpore in having so long tolerated what I have now described."—*Englishman.*

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

Antrim.

The *Times* told its readers the other day, that around the standards of the recruiting regiments in Ireland thousands of young aspirants for military fame were rallying, and that immense numbers of sturdy young men seemed anxious to join in the battle against the Eastern mutineers. Now, the fact is, that rarely have the exertions of recruiting sergeants been so ramarkably unsuccessful, nor until some higher inducements be held out to young men, is it likely that "thousands" will accept the Queen's bounty. The recollection of the conduct of the Irish Militia, at the close of the Crimean campaign, and when John Bull thought the fiend of war had fallen asleep for a season, the stripping of many poor fellows, and sending them to their homes half naked, while the lazy legioners of Germany were petted like idle children, have not yet been forgotten in this country.—*Banner of Ulster.*

At Glenarm, county Antrim, died Mr. Francis Dalzell Finlay, the proprietor of the *Northern Whig*. His career was a varied one, and, more than any other proprietor of a newspaper in this country, or in Great Britain, it was his fate to be identified personally with severe constitutional and other struggles. Throughout those contests he preserved and maintained a character for *brusquerie*, but it was always mitigated by honest adherence to principle.

It is stated, on good authority, that the Conway, 28 guns, is to arrive in Belfast Lough in a few days, with the object of drilling the volunteer Coast Guard preparatory to their being sent to India. The Hawk, 60 guns, stationed in Cork harbor, will proceed round the southern and western coast for the same purpose.—*Belfast News Letter.*

The amount of duty paid at the Belfast Custom House for the week ending September 12, was £5,935 0s. 2d. against £5,445 1s. 7d. the previous week, and £7,498 15s. 11d. the corresponding period last year.—*Mercantile Journal.*

Armagh.

An inquest was held at Blackwatertown by Arthur R. Kay, Esq., coroner, respecting the death of Daniel Donnelly, a journeyman watchmaker, who was found dead near that village. Deceased, who was a first-rate workman, had constant employment for many years in this city, but latterly he became addicted to drinking, and so very intemperate in his habits that he was obliged to go through the country cleaning clocks in order to earn a livelihood. Mr. Madden, of Corr and Dunavally, linen manufacturer, met deceased in the town of Moy, and gave him an order to clean a clock on the following day. Deceased was then under the influence of drink, and at five o'clock same evening, when Mr. Madden was returning home, he found deceased, within a short distance of his residence, lying on his face, dead, along the road side, in a narrow ditch, in which there were about eight inches of water. From the evidence it was quite clear that deceased, being intoxicated, staggered into the ditch, and, unable to make any effort to save himself, was in a short time smothered. The jury found a verdict accordingly.—*Guardian.*

Carlow.

A serious outrage was committed in Slatey on a poor man named Jacob Bandles, which is likely to prove fatal. It appears that Bandles, who is in the employment of Mr. John Thompson, missed a few sticks from a shed he had erected in a field for watching potatoes, and on receiving information as to the person that took them, he proceeded to the house of a lad named John Nolan, where he found the missing property. Having charged the boy with the theft, Patt Nolan, who was present, suddenly seized a bludgeon, with which he struck Bandles on the head, rendering the unfortunate man quite insensible. The injured man having recovered a little, was conveyed to the house of a neighbor named Carty, when James Porter, Esq., M.D., was sent for, and on examining the man, found him to be in a dangerous and almost perilous condition. Nolan, on being arrested by the police, was brought before Wm. R. FitzMaurice, Esq., J.P., when informations were sworn, and the prisoner was committed to Maryborough gaol to stand his trial for the offence, bail having been refused to be taken for his appearance.—*Sentinel.*

Within the last week 36 persons from Leighlinbridge and its vicinity emigrated to America. Every week letters are received containing money to bring out the friends of those who have emigrated to Australia or America. There seems to be a regular mania to leave this country, though the laboring men received this harvest from 2s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. and 5s. per day in Bagenalstown and Leiglinbridge; and men who mowed corn, from 5s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. a day.—*Ibid.*

Isaac Milton was committed to take his trial on the 9th ult., for opening and abstracting from a letter two half notes, for one pound each, entrusted to him to post, by the Rev. Robert Cooper.—*Ibid.*

On the night of the 7th ult., the Roman Catholic Chapel of Newtown was entered by breaking one of the windows. When the burglars entered, they broke open a box which only contained eight boys' surplices, two towels, and a glass jug, which they carried off. It is supposed that those are the same parties who robbed the chapel of Rahanna, in this county, and the chapel of Inchicore, near Dublin.—*Ibid.*

The party of the 18th Royal Irish in charge of Carlow barracks has joined the regiment preparatory to embarking for India, being relieved by a party of the 76th from Birr.

Cavan.

A correspondent informs us that Mr. Hickson, the resident magistrate of the Killeshandra district, pronounced a strong opinion that there should be no more preaching in the streets, and that Mr. Hamilton, of Castle Hamilton, gave a house as a more fitting place to hold forth from. Since then the disturbances have ceased. We are very glad that it is so, and take leave to congratulate Mr. Hickson on the firm attitude he assumed, and Mr. Hamilton on his accommodating disposition. Henceforward Protestants and Catholics will, we hope, live on good terms in and about Killeshandra.—*Meath Guardian.*

Cork.

The residents of Aghada and its neighborhood were recently shocked to learn the death, by suicide, of a lady who has been staying in that village, the wife of Mr. Balbirnie, dyer, of this city. The deceased was seen about four o'clock in the morning proceeding up the strand in the direction of Captain Cameron's house, but no notice was then taken of the circumstance, nor was it known what became of her subsequently, until about nine o'clock a young gentleman, Master Henry Marsh, walking along the strand nearly opposite the house of the unfortunate lady, observed, as he thought, something remarkable in the water at a considerable distance outside. He threw off his clothes and swam out in order to ascertain, when he was horrified to perceive the body of a woman lying at a depth of four or five feet. He immediately gave the alarm, and assistance having been procured, the body was brought ashore, and at once recognized as that of Mrs. Balbirnie. On examination it was found that a number of rings which she had been for years in the habit of wearing on her fingers, the unhappy lady had dragged off, (evidently with her teeth, and some of them bore the marks of biting,) and placed carefully in her purse, which she had left at home. On the soft mud, too, which lay between the strand and the spot in which her body was found, footprints were distinctly traced, which showed she had deliberately walked out into the deep water. In fact, every circumstance pointed plainly to the conclusion that she must have committed suicide, while at the same time no possible motive can be assigned for the dreadful deed. The deceased, who was a native of Scotland, was a lady of amiable disposition, and had lived happily with her husband and children.—*Examiner.*

Bridget Mason, a good-looking young woman with two children, the eldest between two and three years of age, appeared before the bench, and stated that she had been sent over from London against her will, by the parish authorities. She had been there twelve years, and her husband was still living and at sea. She was from Kildorrery, but she got no money to bear her expenses home from Cork, as she had refused to tell what parish in Ireland she belonged to, being exceedingly unwilling to come over, as she expected her husband home every day. She was directed to stand by for the present.—*Ibid.*

A Scotchman, named Thomas Murray, was charged by a recruiting sergeant of the 28th regiment with having taken the enlisting shilling from him and then refused to go with him as a soldier. Murray (who appeared to be under the influence of drink)—your worship, I don't recollect anything about taking the shilling. I came over from Edinburgh to build the new gas works, and when I was with this sergeant I had too much beer taken, as many a man might have. He asked me to drink, and I do not remember one bit about the shilling. If I got it I am perfectly willing to give it back to him. Recruiting Sergeant—Your worship, he stopped me in the street and asked me would I give him a shilling, and I then gave him a shilling in the Queen's name. Mayor—Was he sober when you have him the shilling? Recruiting Sergeant—He was, sir. Mayor—Will you swear that he understood it was to enlist him. Recruiting Sergeant—Yes; I asked him before the corporal and sergeant. Murray—Your worship, I have been drunk since the other night, and I did not know what I was doing. Mayor—But you had no right to take the money in that way. Murray—Well, sir, he had no business to give it to me when I was drunk. Mayor—Are you prepared to give back the money? Murray—Yes, sir. Mayor—When did you last drink spirits or porter? Recruiting Sergeant—He drank the shilling to-day. Mayor—Well, send him to jail for twenty-four hours, and we will then hear what he says when he gets sober. Murray—Do not send me to jail, sir; you have disgraced me now. He was then removed.

At a late meeting of the Committee of the County and City of Cork Medical Protective Association, it was unanimously resolved that a testimonial should be presented to Dr. M'Carthy, of Kenmare, in acknowledgment of the stand made by him before the Board of Guardians of that town on the recent occasion of the reducing of the medical officers' salaries. A subscription was resolved to be at once entered on, the amount from each member of the profession to be five shillings.—*Constitution.*

Derry.

An awful instance of sudden death occurred at Mr. Withrow's mountain, near Feeny. A man named Joseph Mills, of the Glebe, Magherafelt, went to bring home a few heifers which he had grazing on that mountain, and staid at Mr. Withrow's that night. Next morning he started for home, and had not proceeded far when one of the heifers ran off the road in a contrary direction. He followed, running with all his might to overtake her, but in vain. After running about a quarter of a mile, and being unable to overtake the beast, he called to a herd boy who was near to assist him in turning her. The boy was just starting after the heifer when Mr. Mills called to him again to come to him, saying that he felt weak and must sit down. He attempted to sit down and staggered forward, or rather fell, and instantly expired. It appears that disease of the heart was the cause of his death, and running so far after the beast excited that dangerous affection. An inquest was held, and a verdict given in accordance with the above facts.—*Coleraine Chronicle.*

Donegal.

In the Gweedore district of this county a party of two hundred constabulary, accompanied by two stipendiary magistrates, a county inspector, and two sub-inspectors, have been scouring the country for cattle, and to find out the perpetrators of the malicious damages done to the sheep, &c., of the English and Scotch tenants. They have impounded upwards of one thousand head of cattle and sheep, which are to be sold by auction to pay the damages levied at last assizes, some £1,300, besides an item of some £500 for extra constabulary. As I hear the case, there appears to be some hardship as far as the rural tenantry are concerned.—*Armagh Guardian.*

Dublin.

J. E. Hyndman, Esq., city coroner, held an inquest at Smith's livery stables on the body of a female, name unknown, aged about 25 years. It appeared that constable 160 B was on duty at Charlemont Mall, when his attention was called by some boys who were standing on the banks of the canal, and having crossed to the edge of the water, he saw the body of a female floating in the center. He went to Kelly the lock keeper, and with his assistance took out the body. He searched her pockets, and found two cotton handkerchiefs. The deceased had auburn hair and brown eyes, and was dressed in a brown silk gown. Had on laced boots, with brass eyelet holes and straw chipped bonnet, with a brown veil. Her fingers were marked with a needle as if from constant work. Surgeon Macnamara examined the body, which had been but a short time in the water. There was no mark of violence upon it, and death appeared to have been caused by drowning.—*Saunders.*

William Booth, a corporal in the band of the Scots Greys, was brought up in custody of Sergeants Daly and Farrell, of the G division of the detective police, charged on suspicion with having caused the death of a young woman named Fanny Murphy, by drowning her in the Grand Canal, between Portobello and Charlemont Bridges, on the night of the 13th ult. The prisoner appears to be about 30 years of age, is below the middle height, and of rather good appearance. It having been stated by the police that they had some very material evidence to produce from persons who could not then be present, the prisoner was remanded for further examination to Wednesday, and was removed, in custody. The body of the deceased is to be exhumed for the purpose of identification.

A remarkable fine specimen of the locust was found on the premises of the Dublin and Drogheda Railway. It is in the possession of the agent at Howth railway station.

Limerick.

Captain Robert D. O'Grady, of Lismore, has been appointed by the Lord Chancellor to the commission of the peace for the county Limerick.

A man named Sullivan, living near Askeaton, died from the effects of a blow of a stone received in a row.

A man named Enright hanged himself between Abbeyfeale and Newcastle.

Louth.

Some robbers broke into Mellifont Glebe, at present occupied by the Rev. W. E. Ormsby, Vicar of St. Peter's, Drogheda, and carried off a quantity of plate and three great coats. The police are in active search, but as yet no clue has been found to the robbers.

Mayo.

On Thursday, the 10th September, a numerous concourse of the parishioners of Ballinrobe united in a most enthusiastic demonstration of respect and attachment towards the Rev. Peter Conway. The occasion of the meeting was the celebration of the Harvest Home of the rev. gentleman. The number of people and vehicles brought together on the present occasion was unusually large—of the latter there were not less than 100, all decorated with green boughs and accompanied by musicians, whose cheering notes lent additional interest to the proceedings. Of the people present, numbering over 3,000, many were occupied with the rev. gentleman's corn, building his turf ricks, &c. The zeal of the people on this occasion was evidently augmented by recent events, and by the threats of future prosecutions of this energetic, zealous, and disinterested priest. At four o'clock the streets of Ballinrobe presented a lively appearance, as the long procession of carts, each laden with its freight, some surmounted with musicians, and all decorated, passed through the principal streets of the town, accompanied by crowds who cheered enthusiastically, and thus proceeded to the rev. gentleman's residence, where a hearty welcome and true Irish hospitality awaited them. A long line of tables were placed upon the lawn, and a plentiful supply of excellent viands, barrels of beer, &c., set before the workmen. Over 160 of the farmers dined together on the occasion. The scene presented, when the assembled multitude scattered in groups about the grounds while dinner was in progress, was exhilarating. Festivity and joy prevailed throughout, while the beautiful proportions of the new Gothic Church, yet unfinished, gave a religious harmony to the assembly. When dinner had terminated, the rev. gentleman, surrounded by a number of the respectable inhabitants of the town, addressed the people, thanking them for thus spontaneously coming forward to testify anew their regard for him, after their recent most liberal and generous exertions in his support; and observed, that at this season of the year, when the aristocracy of the country and their chief governors were holding their festive assemblies, he saw no reason why the people should not also enjoy themselves in an innocent and rational manner. At the present moment there were learned and eminent men assembled in this country from all parts of Europe, studying the remains of ancient ruins, and visiting the beautiful and interesting localities with which this Island abounds. But amongst them all there is nothing heard of the wants of the present generation—no project for improving the position of the Irish tenantry, or preaching for them a legitimate security for their labor upon the soil—no project for establishing religious equality in the country. He was no enemy to the researches of science, when employed for the amelioration of social burdens for the promotion of human happiness; but these objects should be paramount, and the laboring classes and tenantry of Ireland deserved the attention and the best exertions of all good men in their favor. At the conclusion of the proceedings the crowds separated into groups, and engaged in various amusements until ten o'clock, when all returned to their homes, highly gratified with the events of the day. Nothing could possibly exceed the order and propriety which reigned throughout all the proceedings; nor have we ever witnessed a meeting of the kind which left upon our mind a more agreeable impression than that which we have thus hastily sketched in the foregoing. Considerable effect was added to the scene when night set in, by the numerous lights which the fineness of the night permitted being carried through the handsome grounds upon which the *fete* took place; and, indeed, every circumstance combined to lend interest and enjoyment to the occasion.—*Telegraph.*

We have reason to believe that it will be proposed that no writs should be issued during the existence of the present parliament for the county Mayo or borough of Galway.—*Leinster Express.*

Meath.

Both in Meath and Cavan the staffs are beating up for "young heroes," for training for the Militia, but they are acting most unhero-like in both counties, keeping at a respectful distance from the sergeants. They were treated badly before, and they seem inclined not to subject themselves to the same treatment again.—*People.*

Tipperary.

After passing through an amount of litigation seldom surpassed, and which will absorb one-half of the assets, the affairs of the Tipperary Bank have now arrived at the

stage when it is necessary to call the claims of creditors in, in order to ascertain the amount for which the shareholders on the list will be liable to contribute in discharge of the immense amount of liability in which the bank was involved.

Wexford.

An inquest was held by J. Brawnrigg, Esq., coroner for the county, and a jury, in the town of Ferns, on the body of a fine yound woman, aged 26, named Hannah Caldwell. Deceased, it appears, after the hour of Mass, and while the Protestant inhabitants were attending divine service at the Cathedral on Sunday, passed by that building, and entered the ruins of the ancient abbey which adjoins it. There she ascended the beautiful old round tower, accompanied by her brother. In his evidence, he stated that his sister having reached the top of the tower, climbed up and sat upon the parapet wall which surrounds the summit. In a few moments she lost her balance, and fell to the ground from a height of about seventy feet! But although she spoke for a short time, and was not aware at first that death was so near, in less than half an hour from the time of her fall she was in eternity. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."—*Carlow Sentinel.*

THE BELFAST RIOTS—THE STREET PREACHING STOPPED.

BELFAST PROCLAIMED.

Belfast, Friday Night.—The local authorities have at length shown signs of life, and a sense of the responsibilities of their position, and the result of their determination has been, in one important respect, instantaneous and satisfactory in the highest degree. The magistrates held a meeting this day, and after a careful consideration of the occurrences of the week, of the placards issued, and of the alarming information communicated to them of preparations for conflict, they resolved upon the best course that could, perhaps, be adopted, under the circumstances, and which I suggested in a previous communication—that on no pretext would they permit crowds to assemble in the streets. If they were permitted to congregate under the pretence of joining in open air religious exercises, or any other mockery of religion, while riot was really the object, lives would have been lost, for, as I have already stated, it is scarcely possible to imagine a more rancorous state of feeling than exists among the working classes of both persuasions. The Catholics declared they had been too long trampled upon, and insulted and assailed in the most aggravated and wanton manner; and the Orangemen proclaimed that they had confidence in their numbers and in their organization, and would either exterminate the "Romanists" or teach them such a bloody lesson as would long be remembered. Street-preaching was part of the system of irritation and insult; the Catholics regarded it as such, and as intended for no other purpose, and these displays became at once the signals for outrage and conflict. It is, I am informed, resolved that they shall not be permitted, at least in the present state of affairs, and, acting upon the advice of the law officers and the magistrates, the Mayor has issued the following proclamation, which was to-night posted extensively. The document has given hope to the friends of order, for it is generally understood that street preaching is prohibited, although it was not deemed advisable to distinctly say so in the proclamation:

"V. R.

"PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas, of late, serious riots and disturbances have occurred in the town of Belfast, in consequence of large crowds collecting in the streets and public thoroughfares; and whereas placards of a most inflammatory character have been extensively circulated during the past week, and there is every reason to apprehend that, in case of any similar crowds being collected, similar scenes of violence and outrage may occur; now, I, as chief magistrate, acting upon the advice of the law officers of the crown, and with the unanimous concurrence of a large meeting of the magistrates, earnestly call upon the well-disposed inhabitants to abstain in future from assembling in numbers in the public streets and thoroughfares, otherwise the police will be ordered to disperse them, and prosecute them as the law directs,

"SAMUEL GIBSON GETTY, Mayor.

"Dated at Belfast, this 11th day of Sept., 1857."

This action of the authorities at once produced its effect, and the Rev. Mr. Hanna, who, within the last 24 hours issued an inflammatory address, stating positively he would assert, at all risks, the great principle of open-air-preaching, and calling on the Protestants to rally round him, has struck his colors, and published a second address of a sanctified character, stating he deems it prudent, for the present, not to go on, but that after a few weeks he will resume. He consoles the fanatics by assuring them they did come ten thousand strong last Sunday to defend the right, and that they triumphed. A meeting was held to-night at the Wellington Hall, of the lower class of Orangemen, chiefly from Sandy Row district, and the speakers indulged in the most violent tirades against "Pope and Popery." They denounced the "Papists" as a blood-thirsty set of demons, who were seeking to destroy all Protestants, and called on the Protestants to be united and ready.

Saturday.—On Saturday night the rival factions resumed their firing, but no damage was done. Shots were exchanged without doing any mischief, except disturbing the stillness of night and exciting angry feelings among those who were paying any attention to the proceedings. This prevailed not only in Sandy Row and Pound street, but, up till five o'clock on Sunday morning, in the vicinity of St. Malachy's. On Sunday the proclamation of the Mayor prevented the assemblage of large crowds of people, the more especially when it is recollected that the Rev. Hugh Hanna announced that he would give way to the popular feeling. However, between four and five o'clock yesterday evening Mr. Mateer preached in one of the sheds, and was listened to without molestation. The Mayor and local magistracy generally requested that this individual should not preach, but he persisted, urging as an excuse for his conduct the example of our blessed Saviour. So large a body of police was sure of keeping order, and Mr. Matier was preserved from mischief. About fifty constables arrived in Belfast on Saturday night, and are engaged with the others in suppressing the riots. Nothing worthy of note has occurred, although there were frequent shots fired on both sides last night.

Sunday.—The earlier part of the day passed off quietly, owing to great military and constabulary displays. The Rev. Mr. Mateer persisted in carrying out his declared intention of preaching at every risk, and addressed very limited audiences during the day. The conduct of the Catholics was admirable—all that could be desired by their true friends. The Orange party created a riot in Brown street, in the evening, and after having discharged several volleys of stones, were dispersed with fixed bayonets by Sub Inspector Armstrong. The disorder and tumult, however, continued until large reinforcements arrived, when the resident magistrate (Mr. Tracy) read the Riot Act, and told the mob that their conduct was disloyal and ruffianly, and that if they did not at once disperse he would order the men to fire. The lamps were all put out.

Monday.—Last night the disturbed districts presented a remarkable appearance. Upwards of 200 of the constabulary were under arms, while seventy were held in reserve at the Durham street Barrack, in order to move on any point where their services might be required. They were posted in detachments of ten men each, the line extending from the Blackstaff Bridge, Albert Crescent, Durham st., Barrick st., Millfield, and Brown street. In fact, every quarter which has been signalized by riotous proceedings was occupied by a portion of the force. In each instance some of the local police were told off to act with the constabulary. After dark there was occasional firing in Sandy Row, but no attempt was made to continue the rioting effectively. A person stated, at the police barrack in Durham street, that he had been fired at in College street; but on inquiry it appeared there was no foundation for the statement. The Mayor and Mr. Hunt, R.M., repeatedly visited the neighborhood of Sandy Row and the Pound, where, at a late hour, there was not the slightest appearance of a the renewal of disturbances.—*Nation.*

DR. CAHILL'S LECTURES ON INDIA.

The lecture theatre of the Mechanics' Institute was crowded last evening by a respectable audience, who assembled to hear the first of a series of five lectures on India, to be delivered by the Rev. Dr. Cahill. Shortly after eight o'clock the reverend lecturer made his apppearance on the platform, and commenced his lecture by observing that India was the largest as well as one of the most ancient empires in the world. Other nations tried to trace their genealogies far back, but India had an unbroken chain of historical records from the time of Cyrus to the present moment. In India were to be found the highest and most majestic mountains as well as some of the largest rivers and longest courses. It possessed the most fertile soil and greatest variety of races of any other country, and, beyond all dispute, furnished a study of exceeding interest to the historian, the the scholar, and the man of social character. The important events now taking place caused a peculiar interest to attatch to the Indian empire. The army in India was large; the number of native troops amounted some time since to 270,000. The present lecture would consist of a description of India, its mountains, rivers, and geological character, its climates, and productions. In subsequent lectures, its history, both ancient and modern, would be considered, and a sketch given of its social and political character, as well as of the English government of the country. The Rev. lecturer then referred to a large colored map of India, which he stated had been prepared by himself, and proceeded to describe the country. India, from Cape Comorn, its most southern point, to the upper part of Cashmere, is 1,850 miles long, and its width, from the eastern part of Bootra to Scinde, near Affghanistan, was not less than 1,800 miles—forming altogether an extent of territory that has no parallel in the world. India contains 14,000,000 of square miles, and its size is about two-thirds that of Europe. In 1841 the population of Europe was 230,000,000; the population of India is 135,000,000; and for its extent that country is as thickly inhabited as Europe. India has mountains proportionate to its extent. The Himalaya range is 25,000 feet above the level of the sea, and people inhabit the Himalayas at a height of 12,000 feet. In other countries mountains rise abruptly, but in India there were terraces of mountains—one terrace under another. Accordingly, there is the sub-Himalaya range, which comprises the most salubrious district known. The providence of the Supreme Ruler was manifested in the situation of the Amorilla mountains, which are placed in the center of India—at the tropic where the heat is greatest—to cool the temperature. There are also the Eastern and Western Ghauts, running along the Malabar and Coromandel coasts for a distance of 50 miles on either side. The name "Hindostan" is of Persian origin—"Hindoo" means "black," "stan" signifies "country." The meaning of Hindostan is the country of th blacks, and its Persian origin would prove that India had been overrun at an early period by the Persians. The rivers of India are wonderful. The Ganges, which had its rise at a place 4,000 feet above the level of the sea, and was only navigable at certain periods of the year, runs a length of 1,000 miles from its source to Calcutta. Another great river was the Indus, which rises in Little Thibet, runs through Cashmere, and falls into the Indian Ocean, after a course of 700 miles. This river flows from a height of 1,300 feet, and its course is therefore most precipitous. When the rains cease the bed of the river becomes dry, because the source fails; the river then, from its rapid downward course, soon empties itself into the sea. The mountains known as the "Ghauts" (Ghaut means "passage") were the means of fertalizing the country at both sides of them, for they held the clouds, drew them down, and then they became dissolved in rain, thus serving to irrigate and fertilize districts which, were it not for this majestic work of God, would be barren and unproductive. The lakes in India are unwholesome, the districts about them being marshy. The deserts, too, are unwholesome. The Little Desert, which runs by the side of the Indus, is 450 miles long, by 350 miles broad—nearly as large as France—and it is often covered with water from the overflowing of the Indus. In summer the water flows away, and then occurs the distressing wind termed the monsoon, which blows from April to October each year, and conveys a suffocating dust over certain parts of the country. There are altogether the amazing number of 48,000 rivers, large and small, in India—the smallest river being at least equal to the Liffey. The cities in India were large and splendid. Calcutta contained 750,000 inhabitants. It first cost the English government £254,000, and cannot be seen at any great distance, it being quite low. A fine quay, 40 feet above the high water mark, runs round Calcutta, which is also encircled by a splendid road. Calcutta boasts of a botanical garden containing 300 acres—the largest garden of the kind in the world. The exports of Calcutta amount to ten millions sterling per annum. Delhi was heretofore of the extent of 20 square miles. It is now ruined—Pagodas, minarets, statues, temples, all are crumbled into dust. The climate of India is the finest in the world—excepting the period of the monsoon. The products of India are—cotton, sugar cane, maize, oil, india rubber, rice, barley, beet, pepper, apples, pears, flax, currants, raisins, and other dried fruits, &c. India produces everything that Europe can produce, and many things that she cannot. The geological structure of India surpasses that of Europe. The entire country of India is basaltic—its structure carbonate of lime and potash. It has coal beds from 40 miles to 300 miles in extent, and mines of gold, silver, iron, and diamonds. Pearls are taken from the sea by divers. Reverting to the subject of the climate of India, it should be mentioned that the temperature varies from 69 to 108 degrees Farenheit. The hottest day in Ireland the thermometer only shows about 90. The hot season in India, however, only lasts during the monsoon—the rest of the season is beautiful. The Rev. lecturer at the conclusion of his discourse was greeted with loud applause.

IRISH MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIAGES.

September 9, in the Presbyterian Church, Mary's Abbey, Dublin, the Rev. John MacKeon, of Waterford, to Belinda, daughter of Edward M. Jones, Esq., of Shrewsbury, Shropshire.

September 9, in St. Anne's Church, the Rev. S. R. Wills, curate of Parsonstown, to Margaret, daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Buchanan, rector of Kilbenny.

September 10, in St. Peter's Church, W. R. Hamilton, Esq., M.D., of Urbar House, in the county of Sligo, to Ellen, daughter of the late G. Yeates, Esq., of the Chief Secretary's Office, Dublin Castle.

September 10, in St. Peter's Church, John Irwin Whitty, Esq., LL.D., of Ricketstown House, county Carlow, to Beatrice Eliza Massy, daughter of Robert Butler, Esq., of Arbor Hill, county Tipperary.

September 12, in St. Peter's Church, James Sawyer, Esq., of London, to Maria Jane, second daughter of the late T. Noble, Esq., of Dublin.

September 13, in the Roman Catholic Church of St. Paul's, Arran quay, by the Rev. Bernard Delany, Maria, only daughter of the late Mr. John Martin, of New Church street, to Mr. James Mahon, of Smithfield.

September 9, at Booterstown Church, Thomas R. Crawford, Esq., of Lower Gardiner street, to Janet Isabella, daughter of the late James Ferrier, Esq., of Willow Park, county Dublin.

September 15, in St. George's Church, by the Venerable the Archdeacon of Kildare, Ralph Walker, Esq., of St. Louis, United States of America, and of Athleague, county Roscommon, to Frances Jane, daughter of the late Henry Wilson, Esq., of Amiens st., Dublin.

September 16, in St. Peter's Church, by the Rev. Mr. Lect, Captain George Meyler, 65th regiment, to Annie, daughter of the late John Kelly, Esq., of Armagh.

September 15, in St. Peter's Church, the Rev. C. C. Malloy, of Hughestown, in the county Roscommon, to Catherine Reddish Stopford, daughter of the late Lord Bishop of Meath.

September 16, in St. Peter's Church, the Rev. F. W. Foster, late of Trinity College, Oxford, to Jemima, daughter of the late George Johnston, Esq., of Laputa, county Donegal.

September 17, in the Church of St. Andrew, Westland row, by the Rev. Canon Lynch, John Michael O'Callaghan, Esq., of Ashgrove, Dundrum, youngest son of the late Richard O'Callaghan, Esq., of Smythstown, county Meath, to Anna Mary, daughter of James Roughan, Esq., of Carregoal, county Clare.

At Thurles, by his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Thomas Hayden, Esq., M. D., of Harcourt street, to Marianne, daughter of the late Thomas Ryan, Esq., of Rosanna.

September 8, Joseph Gubbins Kirby, Esq., of Ballygordan Cottage, to Bridget, daughter of the late P. Molony, Esq., of Tullabaoca, county Limerick.

September 8, at Old Ross, William Robinson, Esq., of Kilbreany, county Wexford, to Mary, only surviving daughter of the late R. Burchall, Esq., of Lackin, county Kilkenny.

September 10, at Lismore Cathedral, Robert B. Hawley, Esq., Major in the 60th Rifles, to Annie, daughter of John Bowen Gumbleton, Esq., of Fortwilliam, in the county of Waterford.

September 10, in Ballinasloe, Richard Pearson, Esq., of Capel street, Dublin, to Sarah Anna, surviving daughter of Benjamin Reeves, Esq., of Ballinasloe.

September 10, at Ballymacormick, George Meredith, Esq., sub-agent to the Bank of Ireland, Drogheda, to Lilly Anne, fifth daughter of the late George Birney, Esq., of Longford, Assistant Commissary General.

September 10, at Ballinasloe by the Rev. Mr. Orr, Mr. Richard Pearson, of Dublin, to Miss Sarah Anne Reeves, daughter of Benjamin Reeves, Esq.

September 14, at Nantenan, Usher William, second son of the late Harry Alcock, Esq., of Wilton, in the county Wexford, to Ashra Belinda, daughter of R. D. Don, Esq., of Attavilla, county Limerick.

September 15, at Rolestown Church, by the Rev. John Murphy, P.P., John H. Rooney, of Trevitt, county Meath, Esq., to Ellen Mary, daughter of the late A. Archer, Esq., of Cottercelstown, county Dublin.

September 10, at Carnew, the Rev. E. F. Lawler, curate of Ballycanew, to Eleanor Braddell, daughter of John Reeves, Esq., of Baggot street, Dublin.

September 15, at Lisburn, the Rev. Henry Stobart, A. M., Queen's College, Oxford, to Annie, daughter of S. K. Mulholland, Esq., of Eglantine, county Down.

September 8, at Dawlish, the Rev. Thomas G. Beaumont, rector of Butterleigh, Devonshire, to Azina, daughter of the Rev. John Bradshaw, of Cairnmona, near Dawlish, formerly Prebendary of Dunsford, county Down.

September 8, at Brighton, Lieutenant-Colonel Fortescue, of the Royal Artillery, Stephenstown, county Louth, to Geraldine, daughter of the Rev. F. H. Pare, and granddaughter of the late Lord Henry Fitzgerald.

September 9, in Liverpool, Walter, youngest son of the late Robert Meyler, Esq., of Wexford, to Sarah Rose, eldest daughter of the late John Roberts, Esq., of the Customs, Liverpool.

DEATHS.

September 13, at his residence, 124 Lower Baggot street, Dublin, in the 76th year of his age, Thomas Clark, Esq., deeply and deservedly regretted.

September 14, Mrs. Frances Lowry, of George's street, after a protracted illness, aged 42 years.

September 17, at No. 8 James's street, East, John Thomas, aged 16 years, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude.

September 13, in Hardwicke street, aged 82 years, Francis Fitzgerald, Esq., formerly of Galway.

September 12, at Wellington road, Major Scrope Bernard, of Youghal Lodge, Nenagh, third son of the late Colonel Bernard, M.P. for the King's County.

July 8, shot down with her husband while fleeing from Augur, Sarah Frances, wife of Doctor W. James, and eldest daughter of the late William West, Esq., M.D., of Dublin.

July 12, at Bellary, Bengal, of fever, Frances, wife of Colonel Pole, of the 12th Royal Lancers, and daughter of the late Colonel Grogan, of Leinster street, Dublin.

At Monkstown, rather suddenly, Mrs. Bevan, wife of F. Bevan, Esq., of Camass, county Limerick.

September 9, at Caryafort avenue, Blackrock, aged 75, Andrew Jameson, Esq., of Fairfield, Enniscorthy.

September 9, at Glasslough, co. Monaghan, aged 88 years, the Rev. Wm. Henry Pratt, vicar of Donagh.

September 9, at Dungiven, in the county of Londonderry, John Nevin Crawford, Esq., eldest son of the late Rev. Oliver Crawford, of Aughrane Lodge, Stewartstown.

September 9, at his residence, Ballyhiland House, Maryborough, John Waters, Esq., eldest son of the late Lieutenant John Waters, of the 21st Fusileers, and of Waterstown, county Wicklow.

September 10, at Tarbert, co. Kerry, of fever, William G. Kennedy, Esq., M.D.

September 10, at Glenarm, in the county Antrim, George M. Holmes, Esq., M.D.

September 11, of disease of the liver, Frederick Bolton, son of the late George Kennedy, Esq., solicitor, Tullamore.

September 11, at Kilmurtha Cottage, county Roscommon, in the 76th year of her age, very deeply and deservedly regretted, Dorothea, relict of Mr. Owen Banahan.

September 12, at Rathgranaher, county Mayo, Anne, wife of Thomas Jackson, Esq.

September 12, at Woodville, county Cork, aged 70 years, W. H. Sherlock, Esq., formerly Captain in the 69th regiment.

In Waterford, Patrick Tobin, Esq., a gentleman endeared to all clases of his fellow-citizens by his gentleness of disposition and the practical character of an unbounded charity.

September 7, at Plymouth, William Wright, Esq., late of the 35th regiment, third son of Richard Wright, Esq., of Luriga, county Cork.

June 8, murdered by the mutineers at Jhansi, Caroline Louisa, daughter of the late Rev. W. A. Holmes, rector of Templemore, county Tipperary, together with Caroline Jane, her only child.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

A Modern Juliet.—A young English girl arrived not long ago at Verona, with her governess. She held in her hand a book mysteriously enveloped in a velvet case, and seemed never to part with it. The day after her arrival, she was missed from her chamber. First, the hotel was searched, and then all Verona. She had disappeared. . . Doubtless some Italian prince had schemed to carry her off, and had executed his design! The police were set to work; justice was on her track. Some one thought of asking the governess what was the precious volume which Miss —— always carried with her? A Shakespeare, replied the lady. This revelation was a ray of light in the hotel-keeper's mind. He led the way at once to the Franciscan cemetery—and what was found there?—the young English girl extended at length in the tomb of Juliet, in a white muslin mourning robe and satin shoes. Her eyelids were closed, her hands were cold and stiff. Her figure seemed to express a sort of ecstasy. Happily, the romantic maiden was not sleeping her last sleep. At the cry of her governess this new Juliet awoke, and was taken back pale and half-frozen to the Hotel of the Two Towers.

Apparatus for Entering Foul Air with. Mr. Kay, Manager of the Gas Works in Dundee, has recently submitted to the Royal Scottish Society of Arts an invention which is thought likely to be useful in all cases where it is necessary for persons to enter places filled with gas, or choke-damp in any form, smoke, &c. It is a covering for the head, resembling a diver's hood, enabling the wearer to breathe fresh air supplied by a pipe from a distance, and its utility has been tested by Mr. Kay himself, "having gone with it into a gasholder filled with gas, and remained there half an hour quite uninjured." The Society of Arts in Edinburgh requested their committee on inventions to examine Mr. Kay's apparatus, and the committee report that the apparatus is capable of being used with great advantage, not only in gas works, but in wells, mines, cesspools, and brewers' and distillers' vats, being evidently as well adapted for a security against carbonic acid, or any other deleterious gas, as against carburetted hydrogen.

A Magpie Sebastopol.—The following anecdote is related on the authority of Bishop Stanley, who received it from a gentleman who was making an excursion in a remote and barren part of Scotland, where the timber was none of the highest: As there were no trees in the neighborhood some magpies had for several years built their nest and brought up their young in a gooseberry bush. That foxes, cats, hawks, &c., might not interrupt them, the birds not only barricaded the nest, but the bush itself, all round with briars and thorns in a formidable manner. The materials inside the nest were soft, warm, and comfortable to the touch, but all on the outside was so rough, strong, and firmly entwined with the bush that, without a hedge-knife, or something of the kind, even a man could not, without pain or trouble, get at their young. The barrier from the outer to the inner edge was above a foot in breadth.

The Camel and the Arab.—The Arab, his country, and his camel, are in wonderful harmony with each other. Without the camel, the deserts, which contain so many tribes of freemen, would be uninhabitable, and one can imagine the camel without the Arab as little as the Arab without the camel. Its large soft eye looks from under its long eyelashes at its master with an expression of recognition which one can hardly doubt is affection. He talks to it and it seems to understand him; he sings, and it quickens its steps, reviving from the fatigues of the way. The genuine Arab never beats his camel, he guides it with his voice, or with a light wand, touching one ear or the other to make it turn to the right or left, or gently tapping it on the crown of the head, which it instantly lowers, and breaks into an amble; or if he wishes it to go still quicker, he presses its shoulder with his bare heel.

Census of Delhi in 1845-'46.—As at the present moment every species of information regarding the imperial city is anxiously sought after, no apology may be necessary for troubling our readers with details of so dry a nature as the following: On taking the census of 1846, it was ascertained that Delhi contained 25,618 houses; 9,945 shops, mostly one-storied; 261 mosques, 181 temples, 1 church, 678 wells, and 196 schools. The total population consisted of 137,977 souls, of whom 59,731 were males and 60,239 females. Of these, 90 families, or 327 persons were Christians; 14,768 families, or 66,120 persons were Mahomedans; and 19,257 families, or 71,530 persons, were Hindoos.

Diseased Sheep.—The Lincoln papers report the prosecution of Mr. Richard Coupland, a wealthy agriculturist residing in Waddington heath, for exposing for sale in the public market a number of sheep suffering under disease. The magistrates decided that it was a very gross case indeed, and fined the defendant, including costs, £24 11s., and ordered the sheep to be destroyed.

Abernethy's Figs.—When Abernethy was canvassing for the office of Surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, he called upon a rich grocer. The great man, addressing him, said: "I suppose, sir, you want my vote and interest at this momentous epoch of your life?" "No, I don't," said Abernethy, "I want a pennyworth of figs; come, look sharp and wrap them up—I want to be off."

Burning of a Village in Prussian Poland.—In the terrible fire which ravaged Bognanowo, in Prussian Poland, many persons perished in the flames, and upwards of fifteen bodies have been recovered. Some twenty persons are still missing, and it is supposed they must have been suffocated in endeavoring to hide their valuables in the vaults under the houses. The body of one of the most wealthy men of the town was found in a vault, surrounded by those of his wife and children. He held in his two hands a large purse full of money, and by his side was a large bundle of bank notes, representing 20,000 thalers. It is supposed that the fire was caused by some children playing with lucifer matches.

Discovery in Photography.—Mr. Smith, bookseller, Tain, Scotland, announces a discovery in the art of photography, by which he is enabled to take liknesses on card paper, leather, and other flexible materials. A few portraits have been forwarded to us as specimens, and we have not often seen better photographs of any description. That taken upon leather, in particular, is excellent—the figure standing out as distinctly as in oil painting, while the likeness is, of course, unerring.—*Inverness Courier.*

Peter the Great and the Lawyers.—The law, as a profession, was not to the taste of Peter the Great. When he was in England he visited Westminster Hall in term time, and was much struck by the great array of wigs and gowns. "Who are these people?" said the Czar to Lord Carmathan, who accompanied him. "They are lawyers, sir." "Lawyers?" repeated Peter; "why, I have only two in all my dominions, and I believe I shall hang one of them the moment I get back."

The Circumlocution-Office in Australia.—It appears that there is a circumlocution-office in Australia, as well as in England. The *Ballarat Star* has the following: "The Deputy-Registrar at Amherst being in want of a small supply of ink, intimated the same to the authorities in Melbourne, who sent him a bottle by the Telegraph line of coaches. He was charged 5s. carriage for the parcel. The price of a similar bottle of ink on the spot is half-a-crown."

Wealth of the Imperial Family.—A letter in the *North German Gazette* says: "The magnificence which the members of the imperial family of Russia display in their journeys in Germany need occasion no surprise, when the immense revenues which they dispose of are taken into account. The crown domains yield annually from 38,000,000 to 40,000,000 roubles, and the *apanages* 4,000,000, while the State allows in addition a civil list of 11,000,000."

Wonderful Quantity of Honey.—There was taken lately from under the lead on the top of Scotscraig House, St. Andrew's, the honey from two hives of bees. The quantity of honey and combs were nearly three feet long and two inches thick, and quite full of honey. There are one or two hives of bees up in the same place which were not disturbed that day, and doubtless have as much.—*Fife Journal.*

A Question for Sculptors.—The statues of Sir Robert Peel are numerous enough. In some, he is attired in the Roman toga—in others he is dressed in his own private clothes. Now, is it not strange, considering how closely his name is identified with the institution of the police, that no artist has ever thought of representing Sir Robert as a peeler!

Marlborough's Meanness.—The Duke of Marlborough was sordidly avaricious. One day a beggar asked alms of Lord Peterborough, taking him for the Duke. "You are mistaken, my good fellow," said his lordship. "I am not the Duke of Marlborough, and to prove it there's a guinea for you."

A Pic Nic.—It would not be easy to ascertain when this species of entertainment became fashionable; but we have an account of a very distinguished pic nic that took place more than two centuries ago, on occasion of the birthday of Prince Charles, afterwards Charles I.

A Jewish merchant of Pesth, in Hungary, Emanuel Tettinger, who was travelling in Italy, fell sick lately at Civita Vecchia. Fearing the approach of death, he expressed earnestly the desire, which he had long cherished in silence, to become a Catholic Christian. He has made a study of its doctrines, and when examined, showed himself perfectly acquainted with all points of Christian faith. As he needed no instruction, and his condition precluded all doubt of his sincerity, he was forthwith baptized and confirmed by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Bisletti, Bishop of Corneto, in whose hands he made his profession of Faith. In baptism he received the name of John Andrew from his godfather, Count John Andrew, Colomba, the Austrian and Tuscan Consul of that port.

A correspondent of the Manchester, England *Guardian* gives the account of the assent of Mount Blanc by a large party, among whom there were several Americans, one of whom, a young lady, named Trawlawny, slipped over an icy precipice, and fell hundreds of feet into a fissure, where she must have been dashed to pieces. Living or dead, however, no assistance could be rendered her, and there her remains must lie until the last trump shall sound.

At Algiers an old Neapolitan sailor retired to bed, as was his custom, with a cigar in his mouth. In the same bed were his wife and child. Having smoked the cigar, he threw the end into a spittoon, full of sawdust, and fell asleep. The sawdust ignited, and produced such a dense mass of smoke that, in the morning, when some one entered the room, the three were found in a senseless state. The man and child died in a few hours, and the wife in the evening.

Lord Lucan in Mayo *cleared* out 10,000 acres of its population, and Mr. Alan Polock in Galway has cleared 20,000 acres, the whole of which he farms in one tract, and is lauded in the Press of England for his enterprise—for the thousands of acres of turnips he grows—the numberless oxen he fattens—yet these territories, as I remember them some twenty years ago, in small farms, would, out of their teeming populations, have furnished the wear and tear of two regiments on campaign, where now they would not supply a dozen recruits. Again, let us see how the *men* of the militia were treated on the disbanding of their corps—let us look at the selection of officers. Out of four regiments raised in this Catholic county, not ten commissions were held by Catholics.—*Cork Examiner.*

In a journal of the south of France we find the following: "Assuredly, we do not rejoice over England's misfortunes; but we confess that her unbearable pride and selfishness called for some severe lesson. Providence only knows how she will profit by it. What we feel sure of now is, that that domineering country should begin to acknowledge itself incapable of lording it over civilized powers, when it cannot even get the better of barbarous hordes. The Crimea had already opened Europe's eyes as to the military worth of the English; the successes of the Sepoys confirm the whole." This is the tone which is the popular one throughout France.

The Sydney *Herald* relates that "Mr. Hawthorne, of Singleton, was out riding in the bush, when, seeing a kankaroo rat, he chased it, till at last the animal took refuge in the hollow limb of a tree. He immediately thrust his hand into the hole to catch it, but as quickly pulled it out as something had bitten his finger. On looking at his hand he saw a death adder clinging to his finger. No time was to be lost; and Mr. Hawthorne, with the utmost coolness and fortitude, immediately took his penknife and cut his finger off. We learn that no serious consequence beyond the loss of the finger has resulted from the bite.

"Incredible as it may appear, it is nevertheless a fact, that a mercantile house in Calcutta has actually sold a thousand Minie rifles to the natives, and no attempt has been made by the local government to check the sale, which is still proceeding. This intelligence comes from a highly respectable firm in Calcutta, and may be relied upon. From other and trustworthy sources we have heard of more than one establishment in Calcutta making money by the sale of weapons which might be turned against their countrymen."

The *Courier de la Sambre* states that the fine Gothic church of Chatelet is in danger of ruin, one of the principal pillars having been found to incline strongly on one side, while various parts of the church display cracks and fissures of a dangerous nature. A committee of architects and engineers has been appointed to report on it immediately. The church is one of the most ancient of the province, and remarkable for its vastness and the boldness of its construction. It was thoroughly repaired in 1734.

Many persons still deny that the Russian Government is concentrating a *corps d'armee* in the southwest of the kingdom of Poland, but it is a positive fact that large bodies of cavalry have recently marched from Lublin and Radom towards the Austrian frontiers. On the 20th of last month powerful detachments of Russian artillery also entered Czenstochan and Kielce, which last place is close to Cracow.

There appear at present 510 journals at Paris, of which 40 are dedicated to politics, and the remaining 470 to literature, art, science, and the finances. From the 1st of January to 7th of August of this year 108 new journals have appeared in the French metropolis.

Queen Victoria is the first Sovereign of England that has visited Cherbourg since the time Normandy belonged to Great Britain. The last English monarch seen under the walls of Cherbourg was Henry V., in 1420.

A few weeks since a gentleman who had been suffering from toothache at Leipsic, and in the habit of inhaling chloroform for relief, was found dead in his bed, holding the handkerchief which contained the fluid to his nostrils.

A Turkish general is now under arrest at Constantinople; he has been for some time drawing pay for the whole of the Albania Irregular Troops, but had forgot to call out more than one half of the Force.

A certain Cockney bluebeard, overcome by his sensibilities, fainted at the grave of his fourth spouse. "What shall we do with him?" asked a perplexed friend of his. "Let him alone," said a waggish bystander, "he'll soon re-wive!"

Algernon Sydney said—"I will believe in the right of one man to govern a nation despotically when I find a man born in the world with boots, and a nation born with saddles on their backs."

Her Staudigl sang the "Wanderer," at a concert recently given by the Imperial Lunatic Asylum of Vienna, where he is confined, with such feeling and expression as to affect his brains.

The Commander-in-Chief of the British army has issued a circular order stating that the standard of recruits for all infantry regiments is reduced to five feet five inches.

East India stock has fallen 30 per cent. Retired officers from the service enjoying large pensions are in a piteous state, bordering on a margin of beggary.

The remains of the "Maid of Saragossa" were interred at Aragon with great pomp. She has left a large family.

HOME MISCELLANY.

False Courage.—George Washinton Lafayette Brag was a brave boy, of the tribe of Puff. He was never afraid of anything which could not hurt him. He could beard a lion in his den, or face a scarecrow in a cornfield, provided the lion was dead, and the scarecrow a man of straw. He was fond of telling what he would have done if had been Cæsar, or Napoleon, or General Jackson, and how burglars and robbers would fare, if they should venture to attack him, or break into his house. Yet, strangely enough, he did not like to be left alone in the dark, and always wanted his door double locked and bolted. When about twelve years old, he persuaded his cousin to go out shooting with him, promising to show him how a *man* would behave himself. He had not gone far before he tripped and fell, dropping his gun as he fell the trigger was caught by a small twig, and the gun went off. As there was only a small charge of powder in it, it scorched his sleeve badly, and smoked his eyes. He screamed, "I am killed! I am killed!" and could not be persuaded to move from the spot till his father came and carried him home. It was soon found that he was only wounded in his sleeve, and that the fire had not touched his arm, nor singed his hair. His cousin laughed at him well and so did his father and mother; and even his parrot, who was a great talker and mimic, took up the provoking strain, repeating, as often as the foolish boy came near, "Oh, I am killed! I am killed!"—*Merry's Museum.*

A Sensible Girl.—Some years since, says the Boston *Journal*, a young lady, remarkable for her maturity and good sense, daughter of a distinguished lawyer and a member of Congress from Worcester County, was placed at a young ladies' boarding-school in the neighborhood of Boston. Her unaffected manner and sprightliness won the affections of many of the ladies, who were full of their kind offices, until one day they inquired the occupation of their fathers. Our young friend perceiving the drift of their inquiries, gave them to understand that her father was a shoemaker, when many were struck with horror at her vulgar origin, and a change took place in their conduct towards her. She, however, though fully understanding them, remained quiet. After a while the father of the young lady visited the school. He was a good looking man, and as they observed the principal and others treating him with such great deference and respect, the scholars were led to inquire of their instructress who he was and what was his business; and on being told that he was the father of Miss H., and that he was a member of Congress, they were filled with amazement, and immediately made an attempt to renew their attentions as formerly; but it was too late. She looked upon their conduct with such contempt that they were obliged to keep at a respectable distance, while those who treated her kindly, without regard to her father's occupation, were ever afterwards her favorites.

Superstition in New England.—A foolish old Yankee farmer in West Stafford, Connecticut, named Josiah Holmes, who has been dreaming for years that there was a gold mine on his farm, borrowed $800, and putting $200 more with it, did the sum up in a piece of brown paper, and handed it to a gipsy woman, who only wanted to handle the package a moment in order to complete a charm by which she would be able to point out the exact locality of the mine! In a moment she handed the brown package back to the simpleton, telling him to lock it up safe, without opening it, and say nothing of the transaction to any living soul. But the old man's curiosity got the better of him, and he broke the charm by tearing off the wrapper and finding nothing but brown paper. A sheriff was started off that night after the gipsy man and woman, whose old wagon and chestnut horse were traced to Vernon, but there lost. The man and woman is each about thirty years old. It is strange that this stale old trick can be played off again and again in New England; but the "love of money is the root of all evil."

Button Holes on Both Sides.—A gentleman in Charleston, who entertained a good deal of company at dinner, had an attendant, who was a native of Africa, and who never could be taught to hand things invariably to the left hand of guests at the table. At length his master thought of an infallible expedient to direct him, and as the coats were then worn in Charleston single breasted, in the present Quaker fashion, he told him always to hand the plate to the button-hole side. Unfortunately, however, for the poor fellow, on the day after he had received this ingenious lesson, there was among the guests at dinner a foreign gentleman with a double breasted coat, and he was for awhile completely at a stand. He looked first at one side of the gentleman's coat, then at the other, and finally, quite confounded at the outlandish make of the stranger's garment, he cast a despairing look at his master, and exclaiming, in a loud voice, "Button-holes on both sides, massa!" handed the plate over the gentleman's head.

Novels and Tales.—Many of the novels and tales that yearly spawn from the American Press, written by strong-minded women or weak-minded men, defy criticism and are beneath contempt. They are raised on sentiment and vicious in style; and next to the advertisement of patent medicines, the worst things we read of. We need some Pope to lash the dunces; some Gifford to annihilate the Rosa Matilda School; some Byron to consume with a lava-stream of scorn all cant and cockneyism.

How Oysters Grow.—The process by which oysters make their shells is one of the most singular phenomena in natural science. A London oysterman can tell the age of his flock to a nicety. The age of this bivalve is not to be found out by looking into its mouth. It bears its years upon its back. Everybody who has hauled an oyster shell must have observed that it seems as if composed of successive layers of plates, overlapping each other. These are technically called "shoots," and each of them make a year's growth, so that, by counting them, the year when the creature came into the world can at once be determined. Up to the time of its maturity, the shoots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular, and are piled one over the other, so that the shell becomes more thickened and bulky. Judging from the great thickness to which oyster shells have attained, this molluse is capable, if left to its natural changes unmolested, of attaining a patriarchial longevity.

What Do These Things Mean?—We find the following in a late number of the *New York Evangelist:* "Vermont, one of the most purely agricultural States in the Union, exhibits sad evidence of religious indifference. The annual report of the general convention in that State discloses the following fact:—'More than 20,000 families in Vermont habitually neglect all public worship; only about one-fifth of the people in the average attend upon evangelical worship, and four-fifths of the inhabitants on each returning Lord's day are absent from the sanctuary. *What do these things mean?* Making all due allowance for the necessary absence of those who, in the Providence of God, cannot be present, there ought to be at least three-fifths instead of one-fifth of the people at public worship. Where, then, are the 150,000 souls that ought to be in the house of God every Sabbath? What are their thoughts and deeds on God's holy day?'"

Execution of Captain Rogers.—The execution of Captain Rogers, at Liverpool, for the brutal murder by cruel treatment of one of his crew at sea, ought to have a salutary effect upon the conduct of English captains, so many of whom are guilty of atrocious treatment of sailors, and American captains are not free from the stain of cruelty. The most strenous exertions were made to obtain a commutation of sentence in behalf of Captain Rogers, and Sir George Grey, the Home Secretary, was induced to make an investigation, in order to ascertain if there were any ground for government interference. This examination, it seems, led to a refusal of the application. During the week previous to the execution, the condemned had several interviews with his wife, who was accompanied by four of her children.

Minnesota.—The new cathedral at St. Paul's City is already half-completed, and more than sufficient to convince all beholders that it is destined to be the chief architectural ornament of the city. It is situated at the corner of Market and Sixth streets, fronting on the latter. The material is the best of limestone. The stone work is extremely neat; the brick work massive and durable. Its length is 170 feet by 70; height from floor to ceiling, 42 feet; a suitable tower will complete its outward appearance, which, in conformity with the whole design, will give evidence of tasteful smplicitity. Before winter it is hoped that it will be roofed in and tinned. The expense is computed at $70,000. It is the largest building in the territory.

Cotton Manufactures in the South.—The papers of Northern Mississippi, especially of Grenada, are doing their best to wake up the people of that section on this subject. There is certainly no reason why cotton manufactories should not be established throughout the South. There is everywhere an abundance of water, a healthful and favorable climate, and once in operation the labor cannot be wanting. Besides, the experiment has been already tried, and found successful. There are one or two factories now, we believe, in Mississippi, which pay as well as any other permanent investment in the State, and the same may be said of the well-known and prosperous ones in the State of Georgia. The proposition, therefore, is not only patriotic, but a wise one.—*St. Louis Leader.*

Hidden Treasure Found. — As two boys were out hunting lately in the woods of William Davis, in Foxcroft, and near the new road leading from Foxcroft to Sebec, one of the boys saw a patridge on a chest, when he discharged his gun at him, but not hitting him, they proceeded to examine the chest, and on opening it, found it contained about sixteen yards of black satinett, a carpet bag, two new jacknives, two watch chains, (part silver,) and two money bags, one containing ten cents and the other eight. The cloth is supposed to be the piece that was missed from the counting-house of S. P. Brown's factory, in this town, some five or six years ago. The chest was considerably decayed, but the cloth was as good as new.—*Dover Observer.*

Prison Discipline.—A remarkable work has lately appeared in Germany, in defence of solitary confinement, by Mr. G. F. Schlatter, who, in consequence of the Baden rebellion, was for nearly seven years imprisoned in solitary confinement. This is the second author who has written in favor of this punishment, from personal experience, the other being Dr. Lieber, who was incarcerated like Mr. Schlatter, for political offences. As "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," who can be so well qualified to judge of the beneficial effects of prison discipline, as those who have enjoyed its advantages? Will not some one equally competent, give us a treatise on the wholesome influence of the shower bath punishment?

The Roll Call of Infamy.—A "Convention of American Clubs" assembled at the "Swan Club Room" in Baltimore recently. The following organizations, pledged to the support of the great American principle, that Americans should govern America, and to sustain one religion against the Pope, enforce the reading of the Bible in the schools, mustered to the call: Upon calling the names of delegates, the following clubs were found to be represented: Tigers, Black Snakes, Stay Lates, Plug Uglies, Rough Skins, Hard Times, Little Fellows, Blood Tubbs, Dips, Ranters, and Rip Raps. These names speak for themselves; but they also have a history written in blood.

Supposed Suicide of a Boy.—Bardstown, Ky., was lately thrown into a state of excitement by the discovery of a rather strange case of suicide. A little son of Mrs. Emily Wilson was found in circumstances that argued a deliberate design of self-destruction. It seems that, in the absence of his mother, the little fellow retired to his room, and, after having locked the door and fastened all the windows, he hung himself from a bed-post, by means of a handkerchief. His absence was noticed, when the door of his room being found locked, an entrance was effected through the windows, when he was dicovered in the state described.

A John Dean Affair.—Some gossip was created at Petersburg, Va., lately, by the rumored appearance on the streets of a lady from the wealthy circles of Norfolk, in company with a smart Irish lad with whom she had slipped off to Weldon, where their fates were duly united. The circumstances connected with this romantic match are said to form a parallel with the late John Dean "affair" in New York. It is reported that the fair one is sole heiress to $100,000; and her papa is a liquor merchant to boot.

Written Sermons.—An exchange paper gives an account of a Rev. Dr. Davis, who had been announced to preach, but said to the congregation, that by an oversight of the baggage-master, his carpet-bag had been carried on, and that some one else must therefore preach in his stead. It says: "Imagine Paul standing on Mars Hill at Athens, before an assembly of keen, criticising Greeks, and saying, 'Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious, and I will argue the qustion with you as soon as my carpet bag comes from Berea!'"

Hard Times in Paterson, N. J.—A large number of employees have been discharged by the Paterson manufacturers. At the Roger's Locomotive Works, Paterson, 75 hands, and at the Danforth Works, 150 have been discharged. The *Guardain* says that at nearly all the locomotive shops there are several engines finished but not delivered, on account of the railroad companies being unable to fulfil their engagements. The cotton, machine and silk factories in Paterson will also suffer, and the prospects for employment there are dreary.

A Heavy Blast.—Three kegs of powder were used in one blast some days ago in a ledge which is being excavated for the canal at Lewiston Falls, Maine. The largest stone thrown out measured 8 feet wide, 12 long, and 11 feet high; containing 28 yards solid stone, and estimated to weigh 70 tons. Besides this, there were several pieces of less dimensions, and a quantity of small stuff, the whole estimated at 125 cubic yards.

Liability of Postmasters.—We fear that many Postmasters are forgetful of the decision of the Postmaster-General to the effect, that if a Postmaster does not, within five weeks, give a newspaper publisher notice when the paper remains in the Post Office without being taken out by the person to whom it is directed, he, the Postmaster, is liable for the price of the paper after the time has expired, within which such notice should have been given.

A Singular Disease.—A boy of fourteen years, son of Mr. Hana, of Lyons, New York, died recently from a disease of the heart. His skin had been gradually growing darker for seven or eight years, and was about as dark as the skin of a mulatto. A post-mortem examination discovered muscular atropy of the heart, which would not allow of a proper arterialization of the blood.

Rahway "City," N. J.—The Rahway people having 7,000 inhabitants, and among them several who are aspiring to the titular dignities of Mayor, Alderman, &c., have initiated proceedings to obtain a city charter. Of course they are entitled to whatever lawful luxury they are able and willing to pay for.

Doesticks recently went to a fashionable aristocratic church in this city to buy a pew, but had too light a purse. He says: "I very soon discovered that no 'dead heads' were allowed on this line, and that if a man couldn't pay he was put off the train. After some preliminary chat about the foreign news, the state of the markets, the hope of a revival of religion, the rise in 'Erie,' the progress of the work of grace, and the price of pork, the lowly ones gathered around, and the sale began. Those pews nearest the pulpit, or perhaps I should say, those seats next the locomotive, were sold first: they brought seventy, eighty, and even one hundred dollars *premium:* the price was to be paid merely for a *choice* of seats, *in addition to the regular rent.* I instantly saw that I hadn't money enough to take a first-class cabin passage, but that there might be a place for me somewhere. Jones bought a ticket, and Smith, and Tompkins; but there was not a single seat that came down to my pile, and I felt I must give up the journey, or find a cheaper conveyance, for I certainly couldn't afford to go to heaven at such exorbitant rates."

A Dutchman living in New Jersey was lately aroused from his sleep by the cries of persons in distress. Hurriedly springing from his bed, he rushed to the door to learn whence proceeded the noise. He discovered on the road an individual, who represented he had broken his harness and required assistance. The little Dutchman forthwith came to the rescue; the man needed a light, which was hastily procured and brought to the wagon. He was all this while in his shirt minus other wearing apparel, with a tin pan over the candle to keep the rain from extinguishing it. When on nearing the vehicle, the rogues drove off, laughing heartily, how they had come it over him. The fellow was very much put out and swore vengeance on them, for disturbing himself and wife in their peaceful slumbers. It is well to state that it was only a joke played, as he had boasted no one could pull him out of bed after dark.

A writer in the *Evening Post* proposes that an "Academy of Letters and Science" be established in this city, to be maintained at first by contributions from liberal men of letters, and afterwards by aid from the State. The object of it to be the examination of the graduates of our various colleges, and the conferment on them of diplomas and prizes indicating various degrees of scholastic merit. That to this examination, which might be conducted after the manner of foreign universities, by written questions, "there should be a public invitation of all the graduates of colleges for the year, not only of them, but of all who choose to offer, whether or not they had been qualified. It should be a democratic avenue, open to all who were ready to enter the lists."

The inhabitants of Augusta, Georgia, were lately thrown into great excitement by the announcement of the fact that thirty-seven persons had been poisoned, six of whom died, by a negro woman, at the instigation of a Hungarian named Coskina. The woman was burned at the stake by the citizens, and Coskina was to undergo the same fate the next day. This is the second case within a short time of the application of Lynch Law at the South, and is in no way creditable to the participators. It is not surprising that such diabolical acts should arouse the community, but in a civilized country we have the judiciary to look to, and there is no necessity for taking the law in our own hands.

The brig Marine of Boston, which rescued so many passengers from the steamer Central America, is 215 tons register and was built at Castine, Maine, about 7 years ago. Her frame and planking are of New Hampshire white oak, and all her accommodations are upon deck, leaving the hold entirely clear for the stowage of cargo. When she fell in with the Central America, she had on board 300 tons dead weight, and during the gale of the 11th, had lost her main yard, jibboom, maintopsail, and other sails, and became so leaky that one pump was kept continually at work, yet in this crippled condition, her gallant commander, Capt. Burt, did not hesitate a moment to bring his vessel by the wind and relieve those in distress.

A foolish Virginia lady writes to a New York paper, suggesting that the ladies of America—"the wives and daughters of our *first families*"—procure some suitable gift, in their name, to be presented to the Princess Royal of England, at her approaching nuptials, accompanied by an appropriate address, expressive of the sentiments of the daughters of Republican America. We agree with the Wheeling (Va.) *Intelligencer*, which says: "We hope that the ladies of America will do no such thing; neither the wives and daughters of our first nor of our second families. They will have enough to do if they attend properly to their own domestic concerns, without toadying to royalty."

The Emperor of Russia has presented to the Hon. Thomas H. Seymour, the American Minister at his court, a beautiful table, made from the peculiar stone or marble taken from Siberia mines. The entire cost was seven thousand five hundred dollars. The Grand Duke Constantine has ordered a vase for Governor Seymour, the cost of which will be five thousand five hundred dollars.

The President has issued proclamations for the sale of 2,500,000 acres of public lands in the State of California; about 450,500 in the State of Missouri; and for the sale of the unlocated tracts in the Sioux half-breed reservation on Lake Pepin, in the territory of Minnesota. The sales in California will take place in the month of May next; those in Missouri and Minnesota in March next.

About the best thing, it would seem, that a man can do in these times, in the way of providing for his family, would be to get killed on a railroad—taking pains, however, to choose one which still remains solvent. A widow in Massachusetts the other day recovered $18,000 damages against the Worcester Railroad for having killed her husband.

The simplest and best way of preserving woolens through the summer from the destruction of the moths, is to wrap them well up, after brushing them and beating them, in cotton or woolen cloths. The moth can pass neither. Two covers, well wrapped around, will be effectual. An old sheet will answer, and save all expense of camphor, &c.

A Vermont agricultural society offers the following premium: "A beautiful silk dress (the color and quality to be optional with the fair recipient) to the maker of the best loaf of bread—the competitors to be unmarried ladies, and the committee of judges to consist of bachelors and widowers."

The *Minnesotian* says that a few weks since, at the close of a theatrical performance, a gallant Chippewa Indian named Nat-tam-ab, or Great Blower, stepped in front of the foot lights and presented Miss Henrietta Irving with a diamond ring worth $75. The ring was purchased for the purpose by other parties; but the mode of presenting it was certainly novel and unique.

The Montreal *Transcript* says: "One of our city merchants had £250 brought him the other day by a Catholic priest—money abstracted from him in small sums some years ago by some one in his employ, and which was restored by the penitent on his death-bed."

A prize of $300, offered by the Mobile (Ala.) *Tribune*, to the person making the best guess as to the amount of the cotton crop for 1856-7, was won by a Mr. Hamilton, of Mobile, his guess being 2,939,537—within *twenty-two* bales of the true amount.

The Stallion Ticonderoga Black Hawk, which took the first prize at the recent United States Agricultural Fair, suddenly died last week, and is supposed to have been poisoned. His owner valued him at $10,000, having declined an offer of $8,000 for him.

The Treasury is being depleted in the most satisfactory manner these times. Last week the amount on deposit was reduced nearly two millions, including, however, $300,000, for redemption of debt. The total deposits are now nearly seventeen and a half millions.

A physician, who has been twelve months in the Commercial Hospital, at Cincinnati, says he has in that time never known but a single instance in which patients, previous to their decease, expressed aught but indference to the approach of death.

Among the ancient records of the town of Portsmouth, Mass., is the following, dated September 25, 1662: "Ordered that a cage be made or some other means invented by the Selectmen to punish such as sleepe or take tobacco on the Lord's day."

In Rochester, women who wear the "Bloomer uniform" are warned to do military duty. A good idea. As they want their "rights," let them take the first instalment by carrying a fourteen pound musket through the mud all day.

Mr. J. R. Baird, of Vincennes, Ind., has sent the *Scientific American* a specimen of his daughter's work*womanship*, consisting of four stockings, knitted at one operation, on only four needles. The stockings are one inside the other, and each distinct and separate.

The Secretary of the Treasury and the heads of the Interior and Post Office Departments having ascertained that in many instances whole families were in office under government, they have resolved to cut off all but one in each family in every case.

There is a printer now living in Indiana town, N. B., who formerly worked as a compositor on the Baltimore *Patriot*, who is now worth half a million of dollars. This may be considered the eighth wonder of the world.

The Typhoid fever prevails to a considerable extent in Cincinnati at present, at least half of the patients in the medical ward of the Commercial Hospital being afflicted with the disease. The fever generally exhibits a malignant form.

In Baltimore a bull terrier dog seized his master's valuable horse by the throat, and could be released only by killing him. The horse's jugular vein was severed and he died in a few moments.

A lady who could not conceal even from herself the plainness of her face, boasted that her back was perfect. That is the reason, I suppose, that your friends are always glad to see it, said one of her listeners.

One of the *Central America's* passengers arrived with very closely trimmed hair, which he stated he had clipped off himself before the vessel went down to save being grappled by the drowning crowd.

Col. Titus, of Kansas and Nicaragua notoriety, got into a fight at St. Louis one night last week with a hotel porter and was locked up in the Calaboose.

The saying of a White mountain stage-driver to a New Yorker sitting with him: "I s'pose if I went deawn to York I should geawk reaund just as yeu folks deu up here," is not bad.

It is supposed that three or four hundred thousand dollars would be a low estimate for the treasures in the hands of the passengers of the ill-fated Central America.

The meanest man in the world lives in West Troy. In helping him out of the river once, a man tore the collar of his coat. The next day he sued him for assault and battery.

Some women vote in Kentucky. Every widow having a child between six and eighteen years can enjoy that privilege.

Within the past three months 8,600,000 new cents have been issued from the mint at Philadelphia, weighing forty-three tons.

The Chinese sugar cane syrup sold lately in St. Louis at forty-five and fifty cents per gallon. It is said to be a superior article.

A panther, measuring nine feet from tip to tip, was lately captured in Pocohontas County, Va., by some deer hunters.

Where is sympathy to be found even by the most disconsolate? In the dictionary.

A band of gipsies is now encamped near Rochester, N. Y.

The present population of Canada is 2,500,000.

A new novel by Mrs. Stowe is soon expected.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 William Street,

NEW YORK.

Terms:

Mail Subscribers per Annum, in advance.....$2 50
Served by Carrier..... 3 00
Five Copies (to one address)..... 8 00
Single Copies.....6 cents.

☞ U. S. Postage added to Canadian and Old Country Subscribers.

☞ Subscribers who have paid in advance for the *Celt* will be served to the expiration of their term with the TABLET.

Subscribers indebted from the 1st of January will forward their subscriptions to us.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN THE NEW YORK TABLET.

Transient Advertisements, each insertion, 10 cents per line.

Yearly Card of six lines or less.....$ 12 00
Square of twenty lines, yearly..... 30 00
Half a Column, " 125 00
A Column, " 200 00

*** Business Letters should be addressed to the "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

*** Letters and Communications for the Editor should be addressed B. D. KILLIAN, TABLET Office, New York.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

—— Kensington, Ky.—Many thanks. We will use one of the translations in our next issue.

Our Wisconsin correspondence in our next.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCT. 10, '57.

ARCHDIOCESE OF NEW YORK.—The collections in all the Churches in this Diocese on next Sunday, the 11th inst., will be appropriated for the support of St. Joseph's Seminary, Fordham. The Most Rev. Archbishop will preach in the Cathedral, at 10 1-2 o'clock that day.

A spiritual retreat for the Clergy of the Diocese will be opened at St. Joseph's Seminary on Monday evening, the 19th instant. The exercises will close on the following Sunday by a solemn Pontifical Mass in the Cathedral. After the retreat a diocesan Synod will be held.

A CASE FOR THE CABINET.

OUR representatives abroad threaten to give us serious annoyance. It is scarcely a fortnight since American self-sufficiency was forced to blush to the eyes at the falsely charged breach of etiquette reported against Mr. Mason, our minister at the Tuileries, and we are now called upon to register the fact that Mr. Wright, our newly arrived ambassador at Berlin, has inaugurated his mission by a blunder of the most serious kind. Unhappily for Mr. Wright his offence does not consist in having thrown his arm around the chair of her Prussian Majesty in a spasm of thoughtlessness which might be pardoned in view of his strong religious feelings and the eminent position occupied by the royal couple of Prussia as the heads of continental Protestantism; but what he has done, he has done in the full possession of all his faculties, with his "instructions" yet ringing in his ears, with all the wariness which novel circumstances are supposed to induce—so that whatever wrong can be proved in Mr. Wright's case, Mr. Wright is clearly accountable for.

Our readers are aware that a Society calling itself the Evangelical Alliance, an essentially religious body formed of the various delegates of the world's sectaries, has attracted a large share of attention since its meetings in London in 1836, and by its later meetings in the same city in 1846 and in Paris last year. Its avowed object is the union of Protestant sects on nine Doctrinal Propositions adopted at the first London conference, but it has been, and we believe rightly, suspected of fostering revolutionary designs. However true or false this statement may be, it is certain that the Evangelical Alliance is to all intents and purposes a purely sectarian society; that it was started, and is sustained, for purely sectarian objects; and that it is impossible to segregate its Protestant character from its mass of reputation and leave anything behind it.

This body is now sitting in Berlin, and is composed of at least two hundred and fifty gentlemen from Great Britain and Ireland, between thirty and forty from the United States, and some from France, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia, the Austrian empire, as well as many from Germany. "One thousand members," says a correspondent, "would not be too large a computation of their numbers," and when we add that the King of Prussia has seen fit not only to call them together, but to receive them in the "New Palace" of Pottsdam, we have sufficiently indicated the prominence of the Alliance meeting, and the interest attached to its transactions in Protestant nations and communities.

At the first formal sitting of this Association the Hon. Mr. Wright, we are told, took part in the deliberations, "and delivered an address which gave great satisfaction." He was followed by Dr. Baird, who read an address from "The Protestant Christians of America," assuring their "dear brethren" that "we live in eventful days, when the enemies of Christianity under the garb of *Romanism*, Formalism, Socinianism, Indifferentism, and Infidelity, are numerous, and their hatred of the truth is avowed and gloried in."

Now here is a case for the Cabinet. What business had Mr. Wright in a sectarian assembly such as the Evangelical Alliance? The representative of a Confederacy which recognizes no one system of religion to the exclusion of the rest, he was evidently out of place. The salaried servant of a government sustained by persons of all creeds, he was sent to Berlin not to play Protestant, but to act as Ambassador for Protestant and Catholic alike. And yet we find him before he has learnt the nearest cut to his establishment taking a prominent part in the debates of a body which is told in his hearing "that Romanism is an enemy of Christianity"—a body which has rendered itself notorious to five millions of his fellow-citizens by its repeated assaults in speech and writing upon their creed and practices!

It cannot be urged in Mr. Wright's defence that he acted as an American citizen, *not* as an ambassador. From the moment he received his appointment at Washington his citizenship was merged in his professional character, and if he might do certain things not professional as a private citizen, he could do nothing *contrary* to his higher public calling. Besides, it was his place to refuse the appointment if he considered that he preferred the freedom of a private citizen to the wholesome restraints of the public functionary. By this means he would have avoided the exhibition of the selfish shortsightedness which preferred to cater to personal, instead of great national feelings, and we would have been saved from the labor of commenting on it.

There is no excuse for Mr. Wright. A man who cannot keep from opening his mission by a *faux pas* such as he has been guilty of is not likely to signalize its continuance with judicious diplomacy, or even a harmless inefficiency. Entering on a novel stage the first object of a diplomatist is to prevent a surprise—to guard against the untoward incidents which the early practice of his profession is almost sure to bring forth. Diffidence in his case is generally wisdom; but here we have a representative of a great people, famed for their equal respect for the rights of all religions, rushing headlong into the error of appearing and assisting in an association, not literary or scientific, but wholly, and solely, sectarian. The suddenness with which he has contrived to blunder, the plainness of the pitfall in which he has tumbled, —a pitfall so plain that we would expect a school boy to avoid it after reading the Constitution—admonish us that little glory will accrue to the Union from the services of Mr. Wright in the Berlin Embassy, and urge us to call his case, with all due respect, to the attention of the Cabinet.

We see it stated in some of our Catholic exchanges that the late Rev. John Campbell was a convert to the Faith. We have the best authority for contradicting the rumor. He was born in the Church as noticed in his obituary, published in the TABLET of the 19th ult.

THE "TABLET," THE SEPOYS, AND THE STUYVESANT MEETING.

WE select for comment the following letter, written by a respected clerical correspondent, from several communications received during the past week on the same topic. It affords us an opportunity of correcting an impression which seems to have gone abroad, that we have approved of the reported atrocities of the Sepoys on the principle of the *lex talionis*, and endorsed the action of the leaders in the late meeting at the Stuyvesant Institute:

OXFORD COUNTY, C. W.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

DEAR SIR:—In the number of your paper dated September 26, ult., you advert, in approving terms, to the speeches and declarations of some misguided Irishmen who paraded themselves lately at the Stuyvesant Institute. They denounce the English government for annexing Indian territory. Why do they not complain of the United States government for annexing (and that in the most unjustifiable manner) Texas, California, New Mexico? Why do not Colonel William J. Haskett (Hacket, quere,) and those who figured on the same occasion with him, denounce this awful injustice on the part of the United States? Why did they not use their eloquence to condemn Lopez's invasion of Cuba, and Crabb's invasion of Sonora, and Walker's invasion of Central America, and the innumerable murders and robberies perpetrated therein?

You know, and cannot help admitting, Mr. Editor, if the British possess themselves of the lands of their weak neighbors, so do the denizens of Yankeedom. *Arcades ambo*—one is as unjust, as oppressive, and as covetous as the other, and certain I am the savage soldiers of Queen Victoria never stained themselves with more sanguinary and unjustifiable murders of innocent inhabitants in India than the soldiers of Zach. Taylor in Mexico. Do British soldiers commit greater ravages on the Hindoos than Yankee mobs do in the States on defenceless Catholics? Do the latter not sack, burn, and kill with comparative impunity? Was the miscreant who shot poor McCarthy in Newark ever tried? Were Catholics indemnified for the wrecking of their churches, which they had to witness, A. D. 1855; and for all who were killed by mobbish violence in New Orleans, Louisville, how many natives suffered the penalty of the law?

The orators at the Stuyvesant complain with great warmth of feeling of the British interfering with the Sepoy's religion. I fear they make no distinction between the Pagan and Christian religion. They speak as if one were as good as the other. Be that as it may, if to force one's conscience in matters of religion be a crime, as it is, why do they not denounce the hypocrites of the New Jersey Alms House, who, under torture, force poor Catholics to attend heretical worship? This neglect proves their heart, as far as the Catholic religion is concerned, is not in the right place.

Hoping, dear Sir, I do not require too much by asking it as a favor to insert this short letter in your truly talented and useful journal,

I remain yours truly,

***.

Our Rev. correspondent, on a second reading of our issue of the 26th ult., will look in vain for any terms "approving of the speeches and declarations" of the actors at the Stuyvesant. He will find in the *city news* column a short account of the meeting, the resolutions adopted at it, and a general recommendation to "all who have the interest of the country at heart" to "expose any attempts at British recruiting," but not one word "approving of the speeches and declarations" of the Stuyvesant orators. He will find the statement "that the cause of the Sepoy is that of justice," but nowhere an endorsement of the sentiments enunciated at, the manner of calling, or the expediency of the meeting in Broadway. It is not customary for an editor to express opinions in a news item, or to be regarded as coinciding in all the views, credited to others, which may appear in his journal. Allowing, however, for the somewhat exaggerated notion of our correspondent in relation to the conduct of our soldiers in the Mexican war, as compared with that of the British troops in India, we sincerely commend the remainder of his letter for its aptness and effectiveness.

Having disposed of the charge of favoring the Stuyvesant meeting, it becomes us to state once and for all our real sentiments in regard to the Sepoy rebellion. We consider the present "rising" in India as the natural and justifiable result of English oppression, and we wish success to it with all the ardor we can command. Whatever is savage and merely revengeful in it; whatever is unwarranted by the rules of war, and revolting to the common instincts of humanity—we deprecate and deplore. But we cannot lose sight of the facts that these Sepoys are soldiers trained under English influences; that the very acts which they now perpetrate upon their former masters were practised on their countrymen at English suggestion; that English efforts to put out the fire of mutiny have been those of a barbarous instead of a Christian power; and that we have no right to expect from the Pagan Sepoys instances of magnanimity and humanity denied to us by the officers and soldiers of the "civilized" British Empire. Still, we do not for a moment desire to balance atrocity by atrocity, or to justify one crime by another; we merely wish to indicate the truth that if the Sepoys have forfeited their "right of rebellion" by wanton barbarity, England has forfeited her right to rule them by her unheard-of cruelty before the recent rising and her fiendish torturings since its occurrence.

After this general declaration of faith we feel that the Stuyvesant meeting deserves a more extended notice than it has yet received in these columns. Announced in its inception as an affair under Irish auspices, represented by its authors as the expression of Irish feeling, and paraded by the daily press before the public as an Irish assembly for which persons of that nationality were solely responsible, it claims special recognition in the TABLET, and we may add for the reasons following, special rebrobation. No one can accuse us of any undue friendship for England or her dominion; but we cannot refrain from expressing our belief that the meeting at the Stuyvesant was uncalled for, that it was the creature of a clique, that the spirit displayed at it was an improper and anti-Irish one, and by inference that, as a class, the Irish of America should not be held to answer for the want of discretion shown in convening it, the false pretenses adopted to swell its numbers, or the hodge-podge of Irish patriotism and Red Republican communism which was the staple product of its speech-makers.

To show that it was uncalled for it is only necessary to state a few facts. There has not been *one* authenticated attempt at British recruiting for India in the United States, while the action of the German Legion in this city, the published declaration of Gen. Cass, and the letter of District Attorney McKeon to the United States Marshal, combine to assure us that any such attempt, if made, would be a failure and entail instant and merited punishment on its agents and abettors. With the popular ear tuned to the recital of hardships suffered by the Legion in British pay, and the Government on guard against any idiotic repetition of the Crampton business on the part of the British Cabinet, one of the objects of the Stuyvesant meeting, "to prevent recruiting for India," was manifestly a make-shift. The other, "sympathy with the Sepoys," so far as practical effect goes, was no better. If the Sepoys were in or influenced by the circle of American and European thought and politics; if they were threatened with a combination of civilized nations; if it were the interest or expressed intention of any people to take sides with England in her struggle, as it is now their interest to oppose her, there would be some excuse, but even then a small one, for a parade of simply so-called Irish feeling in a New York third class lecture room. As the contrary of all this is the truth, and as a purely Irish assemblage is more likely in the present state of the public mind to excite opposition than friendliness, "the sympathy with the Sepoys" so expressed, appears to have been thrown away. With a few insignificant exceptions all who attended the

Stuyvesant meeting sympathized with the Sepoys unoffensively but as uselessly before the meeting was convened as afterwards, and it requires no stretch of fancy to suppose that the number converted to the Sepoy interest by it, bears no comparison to the number driven to an excited Anglicanism. The tone of the country press on the "Irish Exhibition" at the Stuyvesant is a sufficient evidence in point, if we were all unacquainted with the first article in the Cis-Atlantic creed "to cry down everything Irish." For these reasons and, as we believe, well-founded inferences, we hold that the Stuyvesant affair was wholly uncalled for in the first place, and eminently injudicious in the second.

That it was the creature of a clique is very easily proved by a reference to the list of speakers and the absence of any city Irishman, or men, of respectable standing in business or society. You will look in vain for even one name not "ingloriously unknown," or connected with a political failure, or remarkable for a bankruptcy of personal credit with our people. And those who were present and spokesmen there, who commissioned *them* to speak for the 200,000 Irish in this city, or the five millions of Irish and their descendants in the Union? Where are your credentials, gentlemen? Do you point to positions given to you by Irish votes? No, for unhappily for yourselves and your dependants your ambition in that respect has been allowed to run into fallow. Do you refer to the consideration in which you are held by the Irish-American press, or Irish-American priesthood? No, for you are aware that all of the former not in your own hands have disowned you, and that the latter, almost to a man, would not recognize you in the street. Do you point to the five hundred of an audience who listened to your bombast? No, for you cannot forget that they are a small moiety of Irish opinion, and that the Burdell Baby has attracted its thousands of an evening. Plainly, you are a clique and your meeting was the offspring of a clique. It remains to be seen whether or not your countrymen will allow you to pledge their names whenever and wherever you will without even asking you to say—"by your leave"—whether or not they are prepared to father without a grumble every bastard scheme you may beget and every foundling absurdity you may pick up by the wayside. We mistake their forethought or they will generally frown upon any such assumption, even in instances where their feelings coincide with your own; and the letters published in the daily papers show that their tide of disapproval has already set in. We repeat, the Stuyvesant meeting was the creature of a clique, and if we approved of its expediency we would still insist that in its inception, management, and pretensions, it was a most reprehensible forgery on the Irish name.

We have said that the spirit displayed at it was improper and anti-Irish. We referred, of course, to the unanimous disposition evinced to mix up the cause of Ireland with the cause of every people in rebellion against monarchal rule. This is, in principle, the red-republican error of a "solidarity of peoples," an error which would at one time tie the Irish cause to the skirts of a French rabble, and at another stuff it with the dagger up the sleeve of Italian assassins. Oh! base desecration of a noble cause! oh! perverse rendering of a great national sentiment! It were a dark day for the hopes of Ireland if they rose and fell with the rise or fall of the Cape Caffirs, or the Sepoys of Bengal; if they borrowed their dark tints from the defeats of Asian Satraps, and their rainbow colors from the wild license of pagan populations, depending all the while upon foreign forces and not on native resources, or native constancy. That country does not deserve national life which goes begging round the world to the disaffected for it; and that country cannot sustain it which depends upon the alms of temporarily interested parties. Greece hobbling to her grave on foreign crutches is a warning to us; but if Greece never existed the impropriety of huddling the fine old Irish Cause—the cause of a civilized Christian people with that of every faction in Europe or every pagan revolt in Asia, would be no less striking and apparent. Let us bring it forward on its own merits unincumbered with unnatural issues, or not at all.

We have already far exceeded the space which we intended to devote to this article, but we feel that, however incomplete our remarks may be, they are urgently called for. Our readers will bear us witness that we have not opposed the Stuyvesant meeting on account of its authors. Men who resort as they have done to using the names of their countrymen without authority—to downright lying and false pretences—place themselves below the level of decent indignation and require to be disowned, rather than denounced. Our advice to them is that of St. Augustine to the discreditable Christians of his time, "*Aut nomen, aut mores muta*"—Either change your manners or your name.

A HINT FROM THE GALLOWS.

The dangling body of Captain Rogers executed in Liverpool in presence of the shipping for the slow murder of a sailor on the high seas, must have had a wholesome effect upon the masters of the congregated merchant marine. There can be no doubt that they needed such an example. If the living had their due thousands of Captains would be exchanged from their Cabins to the criminal dock, and if the dead could speak and bear witness, there would be more victims than the unfortunate Rogers tugging the halters of England and our own country.

Nevertheless, society on this side of the ocean may blame itself for much of the cruelty to sailors that we read about. Owing to the low rates of land labor in Great Britain and the few landward outlets for purseless enterprise, the crews of British vessels retain in good preservation their former reputation for sea-faring acquirements, and are, consequently, subjected to less violence than indifferent or incompetent hands. But with us for the opposite reasons—because the shore holds out more inducements than the sea—because there is an opening for every energy and a career more or less favorable for every youth or adult—our sailors have degenerated into mere semblances of the "tar," miserable caricatures of the original "Jack," and receive the treatment due to their presumption in shipping, and their ignorance when shipped. We say society may blame itself for this deterioration in our seamen, and the cruelties which flow from it, for it was its duty to provide by law against the former, and in doing so it would have largely prevented the latter.

There is no reason why a sailor should not undergo examination, and receive a license to pursue his occupation. His incapacity is no less hurtful to the community than the incapacity of a physician. The lives and property of hundreds are constantly in his keeping. If it be objected that an examination and license would interfere still more with the matriculation of seamen, it may be answered that it is better to have less, so that we have them competent. If it be objected that ship owners would oppose any attempt at legislating on the subject, it may be urged that the public have interests in our merchant service as well as that respectable body of traders—interests which imperatively demand *some* change in the material of our American crews.

But it is an error to suppose that the ship owners would object to a law such as we have suggested. Give them a choice between a gang of half land-lubbers, and a duly catechised batch of seaman, and they will soon select the more proficient. Their sense of business decides for them. On the same principle they ought, and we believe they would, hail with pleasure any movement by which they would be guaranteed efficient hands in place of the present miserable substitutes.

The great difficulty to be overcome, however, is the falling off in numbers which the legislation referred to might lead to. But for this there is an ample remedy. Why are the orphan boys in our institutions not taught navigation as a means of livelihood? Human nature is strangely effected by charity diet or hundreds of them have a leaning to the sea. Why not find out, foster, and act upon this disposition? Why not apprentice them to our shipping firms? We have already referred to the fact that the best sailors in the British fishing smacks off the coast of Holland were taken from workhouses. What prevents us from learning by the example?

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary: 1456 pages, crown quarto. *G. & C. Merriam, Springfield, Mass.*

This is decidedly one of the greatest works of the age, and places the name of Noah Webster on a level with that of Samuel Johnson. More than that we could not say for any lexicographer, for assuredly the great Englishman presented his contemporaries with a perfect analysis of the language—as far as it was then formed. It has perhaps undergone a little real change since Johnson fixed its limits, yet that it has changed, or rather progressed, is undeniable. Philosophy like most other sciences is essentially progressive, and all *living* tongues are in a constant state of transition. New terms are from day to day invented in the various departments of literature and science. The very changes gradually going on in the social habits and customs of a nation necessarily produce corresponding changes in its phraseology, and while the old terms still remain, the others, superadded, go to increase the bulk and dimensions of the language. Hence it is that a new lexicon is required, perhaps every half century, to record the progress of the language, and embody the several additions made to it in the interim. Since the days of Samuel Johnson, no lexicographer has arisen in either hemisphere—as far as the great and universal English language is concerned—like Noah Webster, and we think no man hereafter can present a more complete transcript of our mother tongue than he has done. His Dictionary is, we think, all that a Dictionary ought to be. Its definitions are full, clear and accurate, and in most instances the classic references are given in order to establish the true meaning of each word. Every branch of science, every trade and profession, and every form of religion have each their own peculiar terms clearly and accurately defined. Even the Catholic Church, so roughly handled and so ignorantly misrepresented by many of our would-be lexicographers, is here, to the honor of the Author and Editor, be it said, fairly represented. Words and terms connected with Catholic doctrines, and Catholic ceremonies, are so correctly defined that Catholics may consult Webster without fear of seeing their religion traduced and misrepresented. We are pleased to see that some of the highest dignitaries in the American Church have signified their approbation of the work, and recommended it as a fair and very useful book for all our collegiate institutions. We have great pleasure in adding an humble tribute to such distinguished praise, and sincerely hope that the spirited publishers will be repaid for the vast outlay necessary in getting up such a work.

All those who desire to have a complete knowledge of the English language, its various roots and derivations, will find it to their advantage to secure a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, *edited and revised by Dr. Goodrich.*

The work is already used in nearly all the public offices, schools and colleges throughout the United States, and in various parts of the British provinces it has been successfully introduced.

The Anglo Norman Invasion of Ireland. By Gerald H. Supple.

Traces of the Crusaders in Ireland, with Notes. By James Campion. Sold by *Sadlier & Co., New York.*

We place these two little volumes together because each throws light upon the other. It is interesting to study in the latter one the little-known part taken by Ireland in the great Christian struggles against the Saracen, while engaged in a life and death fight with her invaders. Mr. Campion, however, is less successful in the treatment of his subject than Mr. Supple—which may be accounted for, in part, by the essentially statistical character of his theme.

The October number of Brownson's *Review* (for which we are indebted to the publishers) is before us. We have read it carefully and found nothing in it calculated in the least to reanimate old controversies, while the articles on "Cannon's Works," and "British Preponderance," are the very best replies which could be given to the two charges heretofore urged against Dr. Brownson, a sour and surly hypercriticism, and strong British predilections.

The Metropolitan, for October, among other good articles and selections, gives us a sketch of the "Early Irish Catholics in the West Indies," which we will publish in our next issue. The second paper on "The Catholic Element of the United States" contains some excellent but unpopular reflections, in which we fully concur. The *Miscellanea* is as choice as ever. On the whole, this month's number is a good one.

Books Received.

Keating's History of Ireland. Translated by John O'Mahoney. *Haverty, Publisher.*

The Indian Good Book. By Eugene Vetromile, S.J.

Church of the Fathers. By J. H. Newman, D.D.

Versicles. By Thomas Irwin.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Notice to Subscribers.—Subscribers who may receive bills will please attend to them immediately, as our terms are payment in advance. We intend making the Tablet a first-class paper, and we cannot do it without adopting, as far as practicable, the cash principle.

Notice.—Wanted—A number of men, in the different States of the Union, to act as Agents for the Tablet, and for the sale of books. None but persons who can be well recommended need apply. D. & J. Sadlier & Co.

NEW AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Travelling Agents.

Rhode Island.—Mr. Joseph Eagan is authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in Rhode Island.

Canada West.—Mr. P. Trahey is authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in Canada West.

Mr. W. O'Fay is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in this State.

Mr. John Cotty is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in Roxburg and vicinity.

Mr. Thomas P. Whelan is authorized to act as Agent for the Tablet in all the towns he may visit in the States of Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.

Mr. John O'Malley will visit all the towns on both sides of the Hudson this and following weeks. He is fully authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet. He has a good assortment of books on hand.

Mr. James McGee is duly authorized to collect and receive subscriptions for the Tablet in New York City. tf

Mr. James Doyle is authorized to canvass for the Tablet in Milbury, Mass., and other towns that he may visit.

Mr. D. O'Sullivan has consented to act as our Agent in Flint, Michigan.

We would call the attention of the Clergy, Religious Institutions and Library Societies to the advertisement of Foreign Books on our 16th page. It is seldom there is such a catalogue of valuable Books to be found in this country. We will have a constant supply of all the works named; also a large assortment of Latin and French Historical and Theological Works; Missals, Paris and Mechlin editions.

D. & J. Sadlier & Co.,
164 William street.

DIED.

Devins.—In the city of Montreal, on the 27th ult., Mrs. Ann Maria Devins, wife of Peter Devins, Esq., after a painful illness of three weeks. Her precarious state should have alarmed those who surrounded her, but the exemplary patience with which she bore her sufferings led them to believe that no danger existed: her death was therefore sudden because unexpected. Her departure has left a void in the family circle which will never be filled up, and they who remain to deplore her loss, have been bereft both of an amiable companion and most devoted mother.

McKenna.—On the 2d of September, in Pittsburg, Pa., of apoplexy, in the 66th year of his age, P. McKenna, Esq. Mr. McKenna was an old and very worthy citizen—a man highly esteemed by the entire community. He was quite well a few days previous to his demise, and attended to the duties of his office—that of Alderman.

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

LEGENDS AND TALES OF IRELAND.

By Mrs. J. Sadlier.

HOW THE LEINSTERMEN GOT RID OF THE BOROMHEAN TRIBUTE,* A. D. 675.

The pious king Fionachta had been but two years monarch of Ireland when he was obliged to wage war against the province of Leinster, on account of the famous Boromhean tribute which had for many ages been the constant source of bloodshed. Year after year had the collection of this tribute been attended with fearful loss of life, and in almost every reign it had been the occasion of one or more memorable battles.

When Fionachta ascended the throne his well-known character for piety and meekness made the Leinstermen, or Lagenians as they were then called, reason to hope that he would not be over strict in exacting the tribute. They were mistaken, however, for Fionachta was not the man to give up any just right because its assertion or maintenance required a sacrifice of his personal ease or comfort. He was prudent and brave, as well as meek and humble, and he did not think himself justified in yielding to the clamorous demands or rebellious threats of the turbulent Lagenians. He insisted then on the tribute being paid, and finding that the king of Leinster still refused, he collected a powerful army and marched into that province.

The Lagenians, meanwhile, were not idle. They, too, mustered all their strength, and advanced to meet the imperial army, trusting in the justice of their cause. It was on the banks of a lake named Lochgabhair,† in the county of Meath, near the present town of Kells, that the two armies met, and a bloody battle took place, in which the Lagenians were routed with fearful slaughter, many of their principal chiefs being numbered amongst the slain. Flushed with victory the imperial troops were prosecuting their march into Leinster, for the purpose of collecting the tribute, and at the same time punishing the Lagenians for their obstinate resistance, when, all at once, it was announced to the king that a procession of ecclesiastics was approaching, whereupon he brought the army to a stand, and patiently awaited their arrival.

When the sacred procession came in sight, Fionachta descended from his chariot, and advanced on foot towards the aged bishop who in full pontificals walked at its head. This was no other than St. Moling, then Archbishop of Ferns, and metropolitan of all Leinster, one of the highest dignitaries of the Irish Church. He was besides of noble birth, and illustrious for the sanctity of his life.

"God save you, my son," said the holy bishop, making the sign of the cross over the inclined head of the monarch, "I have come to ask a favor of you, knowing beforehand, that you are willing to make any sacrifice for the love of God."

"Your words are pleasant to my ear, O man of God," returned the pious king, "but little have I ever done for the service of God, and my mind is dark and sorrowful because of my being an unprofitable servant."

"Be not cast down on that head," replied the prelate, "for I come to demand on the part of God, a sacrifice which He will both accept and reward."

"Speak on,—I listen!"

"This tribute—this accursed tribute—the yearly cause of bloodshed and dissension—can you, Fionachta, as a servant of God, and a Christian king, continue to exact it?"

"Surely I can, O Moling!" said the monarch, with sudden warmth, "was it not justly imposed on your province by my great ancestor Tuathal, on account of the grievous crime of Eochaidh, King of Leinster, in marrying his two daughters,—the second on a false pretence that the first was dead?—did not Tuathal conquer the Lagenians, and did not they willingly promise to pay this tribute to him and his successors ever after? have they not paid it, one way or another, to all my predecessors, and is it not, therefore, my lawful due?"

* This tribute was imposed on the province of Leinster so early as the second century of our era by that great prince Tuathal Teachtmar who had gained a signal victory over the king of Leinster.

† This lake is now dried up, and many curious antiquities have been found at the place.—O'Donovan, notes to vol. I.—*Annals Four Masters.*

"All that is true," replied the Saint, "and no man can gainsay it, but think, on the other hand, O son of Dunchada, of all the woe this tribute has brought on your people and on my people in the days which are no more! Think of the cruel sufferings it has caused all through the Lagenian territory—think of the burnings, and the massacres, and the starvation, and the pestilence it has brought forth! If that be not enough to move your heart as a man, think of the sayings of God himself that he will visit the sins of the fathers on the children to the third and fourth generation—even He, the mighty God, the jealous God, the Avenger, has not promised to perpetuate wrath for a longer period. But think, O Fionachta, how many generations of the men of Leinster have been punished for the sin of Eochaidh! Think of that as a Christian, and as a king bound to administer justice!——"

"What you say is all fair," replied the king, with a thoughtful air, "but I cannot take upon me to do what you ask without consulting others wiser than myself. I will see what the Brehons have to say in the matter, and the Chiefs and Toparchs who are with me." So saying he returned to the army and stated to a council, hastily assembled, the arguments put forward by the Archbishop. There was at first a good deal of opposition offered, but when the matter was referred to the king's own decision, he pronounced in favor of the Lagenians, whereupon the dissatisfied to councillors were forced to yield, and Fionachta returned to inform Moling that his request was granted.

"I were no Christian," said he," "could I refuse a petition offered by so worthy a prelate and his venerable clergy. Go in peace, Moling, and say to your people that from henceforward now and for ever the Boromhean tribute is abolished. In the name of all the princes who are to come after me, I pronounce the Lagenians free from that tribute, and woe be to him who shall seek to levy it again." "Yea," said the Saint, "it were better for that man he had not been born," but as for thee, Fionachta son of Dunchada, thy name shall be handed down to the men of future times as a prince who feared God and loved peace. My blessing, the blessing of my venerable brothers, and the blessing of God be with you now and for!"——

Thus then was the Boromhean tribute abolished, and the people of Leinster freed from a grievous burden. The official act of Fionachta was long respected by his successors: for a century after, not one of the kings of Ireland attempted to collect the ill-starred tribute, and the solitary exception which then occurred was a total failure. The tribute was never paid after its suppression by Fionachta, A. D. 675.

THE BATTLE OF ALLEN—ATTEMPT OF THE MONARCH FERGALL TO COLLECT THE BOROMHEAN TRIBUTE, A. D. 722.

Thirty years had scarcely passed away after the abolition of the Boromhean tribute by the wise king Fionachta, when one of his successors, namely Fergall or Farrel, son of Maelduin, undertook to levy that odious impost, feeling himself in no way bound by the act of his predecessor, and having an incontrollable hankering after the royal cloaks, the brazen cauldrons, and the fat beeves and oxen which had annually enriched the imperial household at the expense of the subject Leinstermen. So Farrel determined to have the tribute paid up in full.

But the Lagenians were, on their part, fully as determined not to pay, and pleaded in excuse the noble act of Fionachta by which they were resolved to abide. Neither party would give in; a compromise was out of the question, as the Leinstermen would not hear of the tribute being again levied in any shape or form, and the monarch, seeing them so obstinate, declared he would have his right, as he was pleased to term it. So he raised an army of twenty-one thousand men and marched into the heart of Leinster, where he was met by the king of that country at the head of nine thousand men, being all he could muster at the time.

It was on the hill of Allen, in the county Kildare, that the two armies met, and the chiefs of Leinster surveyed with heavy and desponding hearts the seven legions of the imperial army, while theirs numbered but three.* The princes of the north had mustered in strength to support the monarch with the flower of their clans, and many of them were of tried prowess and of high renown. But still the King of Leinster trusted in the justice of his cause, and committed its success to the care of Providence, praying the God of battles to break down the power which he was himself too weak to resist.

* The Legion consisted of three thousand men.

The shock of battle was fearful as the two armies met in deadly conflict. The Lagenians, notwithstanding the inferiority of their numbers, kept their ground like heroes, but the royal battalions returned again to the charge, and would in all probability have gained the victory, had not a singular apparition in their very midst struck terror and surprise into every heart. All at once there appeared in the centre of the royal army an aged man habited as a monk or hermit, with head and feet bare, and without any sort of weapon offensive or defensive. Raising his hands and eyes to heaven, this reverend personage cried out, in a voice which rose clear and distinct above the din of war:

"Farrel, son of Maelduin!" he cried, what is this that thou art doing? Wo! wo! be to thee if thou dost break the word of Fionachta the wise, of him who is now with his God and his saints in Heaven!—bethink thee, O king! of the compact made by that good prince with these men of Lagenia that from henceforth for evermore they should be free from this tribute. Break that agreement at your peril, and the just God who breaks down kings in the day of his wrath, will smite thee with a strong arm. Yea, he will grind thee even as the miller grinds his wheat!"

The hermit stood with his right arm outstretched pointing full at the monarch, and his piercing eye fixed upon him. Farrel shrank into himself and an icy shudder passed through his frame. A palor as of death overspread his face, and he was obliged to lean for support on some one near, but just then came on the breeze the exulting war-cries of the Lagenian chiefs, and the king, true to his vengeful instinct, rushed forward with a wild hurrah to the front of the battle, urging his men by word and deed to strike a blow that would beat down forever the power of Leinster. But though his chiefs followed his behest, their martial ardor was gone. The spectral figure of the monk, his preternaturally loud voice, his warning words, and his cold freezing glance, struck a chill to their hearts, and a panic ran through the whole army when the brave Farrel was struck down by the battle-axe of a Lagenian noble. Just as the monarch fell, the hermit disappeared, and the Lagenians, acquiring fresh courage from the fall of the king, rushed in on their disheartened adversaries and hewed down all before them. It seemed as though a fatal spell had fallen on the war-like clans of Leath-Con, so that they had scarcely energy to fly from the avenging sword of Leinster. Many of their bravest chiefs were slain, and the royal guard was almost totally annihilated. Seven thousand men were slain in that battle, most of whom belonged to the imperial army, for the loss sustained by the Leinstermen was comparatively trifling. The remnant of the royal army was put to flight, so that the Leinstermen obtained a complete victory.

Such was the result of this famous battle, and after that no king of Ireland ever attempted to collect the fatal tribute. Many a year passed away before the clans of Leath-Con recovered the effects of the battle of Allen, for their best blood had been profusely shed on that disastrous field. It was, on the other hand, a glorious day for Leinster, one of the most glorious in all her annals.

"Oh for the swords of former times, oh for the men who bore them,
When hearts and hands of free-born men were raised in triumph o'er them."

* * * * * * *

Before concluding this sketch it may be well to mention that this same Hill of Allen is famous in early Irish annals as the residence of the great Leinster hero, Finn Mac Cumhuall, (vulgo Fin Mac Coul,) chief commander of the national militia in the reign of Cormac Ulfadha. This redoubtable warrior was descended from the Heremonian kings of Leinster. His valor and other great qualities are celebrated in the Poems of Ossian, where he is called Fingal, being strangely enough set forth as a Scotch or Pictish hero, under the title of King of Morven.* The following account of this famous fortress will be found interesting.

"This fortress," says the learned editor of the Annals of the Four Masters, "appears to have been of great extent, and surrounded with many other habitations, as the residence of the Feinian troops under Finn's command. The place is highly celebrated in the Ossianic poems, and other productions of the ancient bards; and from one of these, called *Buille Oisin*, the following passage has been translated:

"When I banquetted in the halls of Finn,
At each banquet there have I seen
A thousand costly goblets at the board,
And bound on their rims with golden wreaths.

"Twelve great habitations were there,
Fill'd with the mighty battalions
Commanded by the son of the daughter of Telge,
At fair Allen of the noble Fenians.

"Twelve constant fires flamed
In each of the princely habitations,
And sitting around by each of those fires
Were an hundred of the Fenian heroes."

The destruction of the fortress of Allen, which it appears was burned in the third century by a champion named Garaidh, son of Morna, who was chief of the Firbolg or Damnonian warriors of Connaught, forms the subject of one of the Ossianic poems, from which have been literally translated the following passages:

"Mournful art thou to me, O ruined pile!
Thou monument that records a great disaster.
Deep beneath thee are heroes entombed;
Their sad fate I well remember.

"Mournful is thy destruction to me,
Thou memorable pile of exalted appearance.
The Clanna Morna are laid low in their monuments;
They were the heroes of combats, this is one of their mounds.

"In the fortress were consumed the steeds of Finn,
And his too highly-ornamented chariots;
And great was the loss of his noble mansion
To Finn of the Fenians, the King of Allen.

"In it were consumed an hundred strong shields,
And an hundred pieces of armour of incomparable value;
Two hundred coats of mail and two hundred swords,
Two hundred breastplates and two hundred helmets.

"One hundred war-steeds were consumed in the fortress
Together with the steeds of our chief commander,
With their fair and brilliant coverings,
And their polished and gilded bridles.

"Three hundred hunting hounds were consumed,
Which were deemed to be an excessive loss;
The beautiful hounds of Finn, the son of Cumhual,
By Garaidh the Rough, within this fortress.

"Three hundred treasure-chests were consumed,
Which contained much of silver and gold;
And also, it is stated with truth,
Three hundred goblets and three hundred cups."

—In our next, ST. COLUMBKILLE'S LAST VISIT TO IRELAND, A. D. 573.

* "It is to be observed these are not the real Poems of Ossian, but mostly fictions fabricated by Mac Pherson himself, and containing some passages from the ancient poems."—*Note to Annals of the Four Masters.*

CARDINAL WISEMAN ON INDIAN AFFAIRS.

We publish the following from a discourse on the present condition of things in India, delivered by his Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, in St. John's Cathedral, Salford:

"There was a certain rich man who had a steward, and he called him, and said to him: 'Give an account of thy stewardship.'"—*St. Luke*, xvi.

It has appeared to me, my brethren, called to-day unexpectedly to speak to you, the inhabitants of one of the greatest cities of this world, of this country in particular, of one of the most flourishing, of one that exercises the greatest influence on public opinion in a thousand ways; it has appeared to me on looking into the Gospel of the day, to see what instruction I could thence draw, that I could not refuse to take that which is the most elevated, and the most extensive, and which, I think, is not uncalled for at the present moment. And you will allow me to treat the subject somewhat familiarly. I will allude plainly and simply to a country which, at this moment, occupies the public mind, and to events which are passing not at our own doors, but in various and distant portions of the world, with which, however, we are intimately connected. And I will begin by observing that the moment the action of one nation is exercised upon others, it is folly to flatter ourselves that the blame, by being distributed to any extent, cannot fall upon any of us individually. God sees things not merely in general as men do. He is not looking down now upon this multitude assembled here, for instance, as upon one mass. He does not see, as I do before me, a confused group of bodies, but He is looking into the heart of every one, and He reads the sentiments, the feelings of each. If, my brethren, at this moment, there were before us a matter on which we had individually to ballot for one or the other side, and there was one side which was just and the other which was unjust, and if the main body carried that which was in the sight of God unrighteous, God would see every one distinctly and separately, according to his vote, and hold him responsible as one atom in that mass which had cohered together for evil, as a grain of that rock which was rolling impetuously down to destroy. He would not look at the bulk; he probes the veins and heart of the individual. And, if in a national cause of any sort, there is justice on one side and injustice on the other, every one who culpably chooses what in God's sight is unjust, will be responsible to Him for a personal act, while the whole nation may have to bear the penalty of the joint act of its majority. But in a nation which holds it as an essential and fundamental principle, that it governs itself, and can fully control the actions of its rulers, whatever may be their faults and sins, those who concur in that principle, yet permit injustice to be exercised, or otherwise direct national influence towards evil, may be certainly more easily involved in a fatal national transgression. I lay this down as a principle, the one on which we may have to give an account of our individual stewardship in those things whenever a whole nation may take part. And as the concurrence of many is necessary to constitute the whole, if each individual will be careful to do only what

is just, it is clear that the nation itself will keep back from that which is sinful. And if not then will those who stand on the right side save their own souls, although they may be drawn into the calamities that befal their nation. It is not my intention to assert, that at this moment we are called nationally to any account of a stewardship; but I wish to put before you individually the responsibility which may be incurred, by not resisting in the way that Providence permits to each of us the course of anything public that is evil.

I observe, then, keeping before me the circumstances under which we are met, that there is no influence so great upon the external action of a nation, there is none so powerful upon its interior springs of action, as that which arises from a vast, a mightily-developed commercial energy. We know that this is the spring of our national wealth. Our arms are nothing, our navy is nothing, compared with the genius, the treasure, the perseverance, the spirit which are displayed on every side, in our commercial action upon the entire world. Through this we influence the most distant nations and the most savage tribes. We penetrate into the very abyss of the desert, by the caravans that bear into the very heart of Africa the productions of the city, carrying with them European influence, and a certain portion of new life and of European civilization. And so in the bleak forest where the Northern Indian retires amongst its snows to pursue his chase, it is English commerce that gives him the arms, the clothing, and the remuneration for his toil, and keeps him from dissolving at last amid the bleak forests in which he is so deprived of the comforts of life. To whatever other parts of the world we go it is this interest that keeps up the great name of our country, and makes it respected and honored—that, in fact, procures its influence. You know it has again and again been the case, that let a war threaten, let there be all the elements ready, requiring the last spark only to kindle them, if there shall proceed a deputation from this city, and from other commercial towns, and it shall make it clear to any government that the interests of commerce would be materially injured by war, and a sacrifice will be made to preserve peace, lest that paramount influence of the British empire should essentially suffer. And therefore it is that the commercial interest has more influence than any other in keeping the course of the nation so steered as not to incur any danger of striking upon any rock of injustice; it is to it that political and national power abroad mainly looks for direction; and if that interest keeps the true course, there can be no doubt that the vessel of the state will be piloted aright. You will see, therefore, brethren, that to preserve this influence, to keep up this great national power, and not to incur a fatal responsibility by its misapplication, a great deal indeed may depend upon those who inhabit this city, where Providence has planted one noble seat of commerce.

In what way can the influence of this great power go forth and prosper, and make the nation exercise its right influence? First, undoubtedly, by uprightness in all its dealings. The honor of the British name depends almost entirely upon its commercial integrity. Let England lose its character with distant nations, as a people righteous in its dealings, and ready always to do even-handed justice, and much of our influence will comparatively fall. For it is not the terror of our guns, borne by a solitary frigate of war, that coasts amongst distant islands; they are not the few troops that we land upon a barbarous shore to protect a colony which announce the great power of England. It is the vastness of those commercial operations which astonish, by their extent and power, the minds of the inhabitants of islands and of continents that form a solid groundwork of their respect for men who can carry on such immense undertakings, without abusing them for conquest or oppression, with honesty even in dealing with their dishonesty. It is this that gives the British merchant a moral influence through the world, and passes from him to his nation. So it is of the utmost importance that that fair name should never be sullied.

I ask you, brethren, are we, in this respect, at present in the position which we held a few years ago? In the course of a twelvemonth have we not ourselves been astonished at the number and audacity of commercial frauds, which have broken into our system like a torrent, or sprung under her feet like a volcano? For we know not whence they came. Is it not true that public faith has, to a great extent, been almost shattered, and that we are trembling lest any day some new discovery may come into the light, more stupendous in its iniquity, more vast in its scale, and more dreadful in its effects, than anything that has happened yet? Have not the histories of these various frauds, whether in banks, or in railways, or by forgeries, or in any other commercial speculation, gone before the whole world, and is there a corner which they have not reached? Have they not necessarily shaken that character for spotless integrity which was the great characteristic, the very charter of the British merchant? Then do you not fear that if a system like this were to continue for any length of time, and were to manifest itself in distant parts of our empire, it would materially destroy the good that our influence would effect?

But now, my brethren, let us come more closely to the circumstances in which we are placed. We are looking anxiously forward to to-morrow, for we know not what news it may bring us concerning our immense Indian empire. We do not know, we trust, we hope, we pray to God, that we may have received the worst, and that we may not have to mourn over greater losses; but, on the contrary, to rejoice that a victory, though it will be bloodstained in our annals, may have put an end to the dismal suspense. It may, indeed, be thus, but under existing circumstances, the aspect of affairs is most serious. Now, trace what has happened to its stated source. If the accounts that have been given to us be true, this seems to have been the cause of our present calamities. We have been, for a hundred years, striving to civilize an immense population—to civilize it in every way except by Christianizing it. On the contrary, the very basis of all our efforts to attach those millions and millions of poor Hindoos to us has been the promise that we will not make them Christians. I will not examine this principle; it is one which has been adopted, and upon that we have acted. We have told them again and again, "No, we do not desire you to be Christians." If not those express words, others as strong have been used. "We do not wish you to be Christians; remain heathens as you are, provided you are faithful subjects of our Sovereign, and provided you serve us in our great end of worldly advantage." Be it so. We have made the attempt to civilize according to our system; but in one point only have we succeeded in making them adopt European methods, and skill, and that is in the art of war. We have succeeded in making them soldiers—we have taught them all the secrets of our warfare—we have trained and disciplined them under our best officers, and have made a powerful army. At the same time, as I have said, it has been under the condition of not making the slightest approach towards winning their consciences or their hearts to God? Now, what happens? Just observe how small a cause may lead to great results. If the accounts which we have read be true, and certainly they have been repeated, if not confirmed, down to yesterday, it seems that so far did we carry that desire to make them good and powerful soldiers, that the very last arms that had been invented have been put into their hands; and connected with this was the necessity of making use of some unctious substance in preparing the charge for use. The contractor, the person who undertakes to furnish the cartridges, finding that there is a slight, a trifling gain upon using an animal substance, instead of that which was prescribed, commits the commercial fraud, for it is nothing else, of gaining a little upon his contract by using a substance which he thought could make no physical difference. And yet it made all the difference of its being considered an attempt upon the religion of these poor people. Thus, while with one hand we have again and again declared to them that we would not attempt to change their religion, with the other we minister to them that which they consider it to be a breach of their religion to taste. And really upon this dishonesty for a trifle, for this miserable gain, which some one or other has made, we have had twenty-eight thousand men thrown into rebellion;* we have had officers murdered, in cold blood by their own soldiers; we have had men, women and children butchered in the most brutal manner; we have had a large Presidency thrown into a state of rebellion; we have the inhabitants of our great cities trembling for their lives; and we know not what to-morrow may bring us of further dismay! All this may be the result of one petty commercial attempt at unjust gain! See, then, how small a commercial crime may produce an immense national disaster, and may possibly rob us of an empire. Is it not then the interest of every one to establish the standard of commercial honor on such a footing as that no man should dare to violate the sacred law of his stewardship? In this case you see what it has done. God, as yet, only knows what will be the result. And yet does it not read to you my brethren, as if the Almighty spoke to the nation in some way, and said, "Give an account of your stewardship in that vast empire?" Does not everybody say so? Do not the organs of public opinion cry out, "The time is come for a thorough reform of our system of government in India?" It is necessary that we should read and study past events, and see if we have been governing this nation justly and righteously as became a Christian people. It is come home to the national conscience that this is the case, and I have endeavored to point out where your duty is, and what course of conduct you should adopt to prevent such calamities; for, if every class were to do the same, there is no doubt we should not have those abuses in distant colonies which lead so often to rebellion, and, at length, even to separation.

And now while I am speaking of India, our vast mercantile empire, allow me to come nearer home in the question of national justice. I dare say some of you may have seen yesterday an interesting extract from the life of a late illustrious general, Sir Charles Napier, a life published some time ago, in which he clearly foretells that our Indian army would rebel, that it would rise up against its officers, those few English ones that remained, and that the East India Company, whom he had warned again and again in vain would feel the disastrous consequences of such an event. Such was his prophecy, and he concluded by saying, "But I do not wish to lead the life of Cassandra, giving nothing but evil auguries to people who will not take notice of them." Now, as these words of that great man, as he showed himself always in India, have come thoroughly to pass I will quote some other words of his spoken to myself, and you will see to what extent they agree with those. A few years ago, the year before his death, I was in the Exhibition in London, looking at a picture representing one of his battles in which he was in the very center of danger, the most conspicuous object amid the terrors of the fight. Standing close to it was the hero of the piece, Sir Charles Napier himself. It was impossible to mistake him; but he desired to be introduced to me. I asked him a few questions about the picture and its correctness, and he then took me by the arm, and drew me aside—there were several persons round us—and he said, "Cardinal Wiseman, you Catholics are shamefully treated in India. I have told them again and again, I have told the government there that a time was coming very soon when, to save our empire, we should require to be united, combined forces of all British subjects without distinction, and that it was their duty to prevent any disunion or any religious differences. I have spoken in vain, they will not listen to me, and they are keeping up a system of disunion and separation instead of union. I have been again and again ashamed when in India, at being thanked by the Catholics, as for a favor, for what was but a piece of the commonest justice." These nearly are the very words which he spoke to myself and I can vouch for the truth of every expression. Here, again, he foretold the events which have come to pass, and declared to me that the time was approaching when it would be necessary to unite all, without distinction, in a combined effort, to save the Indian Empire. Yet, what has been done by its rulers? Every regulation, by which Catholics can be made to feel that they are a distinct class, that they are not to expect the same treatment as others, is still continued, or rather strengthened; it is almost impossible for a Catholic soldier to have his children educated in his own religion; and what is more, if he die, he can hardly reckon on their being brought up in it, so one-sided are the rules for the education of orphans. So that a poor Catholic has to fight their battles, has to go into peril of his life with this feeling, either he has sent his child against his conscience to a school, where he will be taught error for the sake of that trifling remuneration which he could not other wise gain, or else that he has given his child no education, and is going to leave him an orphan in the hands of those who will only educate him contrary to his wishes and convictions. Is this fair? Is this public justice? Is this the stewardship proper to a great national corporation which has emphatically and publicly declared to its heathen subjects, that it knows no difference of religion in those who faithfully serve it? It may recognize a specific church, it may have a hierarchy, which it keeps well endowed; but surely, in matters of education and in furnishing means for the exercise of religion, it is boasted that there ought to be no distinction. Yet, even in the face of danger, it is deemed a sound policy to carry on such petty persecution. Catholics have shown themselves as loyal and as ready to shed their blood as any others of the Queen's subjects, yet there everything seems done to make them disaffected, by trying to make them feel that they have not the same rights and consideration as others. God be praised there is no fear of disaffection on their part, however unjustly they may be treated; and if you shall hear of battles in India, you will find that Catholic men and Catholic regiments will be as forward, in every risk and peril, as any others; you will find that these paltry acts of injustice cannot in any way effect their loyalty, or, in the slightest degree, damp their patriotic ardor. But is it not foolish, as unjust, to act thus, and in the very country in which the assertion of perfect religious liberty is proclaimed to the pagan, show him that it is not allowed to fellow-Christians?

And now, my brethren, before travelling nearer home, let me suppose a case to occur in those distant provinces of ours. Let us suppose that the present insurrection is well subdued, and that peace is restored. But there can be no doubt this rebellion has its chiefs, those who have silently circulated throughout the whole of at least one Presidency, and perhaps more, the evil principles opposed to our rule, and have organized multitudes not merely for rising up to assert some rights, but for the total overthrow of our empire, and for the massacre of every one who is naturally in opposition to their designs. Let these, by God's mercy, be prostrated, and tranquillity be restored by what they call a foreign force. Yet, the chief promoters and planners of the rebellion may escape unhurt. Let us then suppose that these have taken refuge in the states of some neighboring but weak power, of one of the princes who surround our territory, and that there they are not only sheltered, but welcomed with applause, so that they hold public meetings, where they are called the true friends of India; and subscriptions are openly made there for future attempts upon our British provinces. Let us suppose that there a press is open to them, at which they may print their inflammatory tracts and incendiary speeches, to be scattered all over India; that thence, without hinderance, they may despatch arms and ammunition into the heart of the country; that there they may freely plot and conspire against the peace of our distant dominions, thence may depart with disguise, and enter our territory organized again for another rising, another massacre of strangers, and there if baffled again to take shelter, ready to reissue whenever the time is ripe for a third or fourth insurrection. Now I ask you, my brethren, are you, as the people of this country, or is any Government prepared to permit this? Supposing the sheltering nation to be a weak power, whom we could at once subdue or overcome, do you think we should tolerate such policy? I hardly think we should be satisfied with the answer, that it was only a political and revolutionary movement on the part of men who wanted independence, and they had a right to seek it; that they had been unsuccessful, but that they were refugees, and that the honor and constitution of the protecting nation demanded a liberal treatment of them; adding a boast, that they were too strong in their national stability to fear similar dangers. Would this be tolerated, with probably another rising before us, in which the use of the torch and poignard was freely recommended, and the committal of every atrocity, forbidden even in war, freely anticipated? Would not the whole nation rise indignantly at the idea that a handful of assassins should receive shelter from a weak power, and we permit them the full liberty of annoying and attacking us whenever they pleased? No, it never would be permitted. Even at the cost of war we would never allow such a refuge to assassins. And this determination would be applauded, independent of all consideration of revolting atrocities committed by the rebels. It would be taken in connection with the mere armed mutiny and attempt to overthrow our empire. Let them fairly apply to others the principle that would be followed in our own case. What does England do with other countries? A great difference, no doubt, lies in this, that she is a strong power, and can do what she would not permit a weak power to attempt. What have we seen lately? The whole of Italy, Spain, and France, threatened, and in part overrun by hordes of armed conspirators—soldiers stabbed in the back in the streets, galley slaves let loose, sentinels shot, vessels piratically seized, the forts of a *liberal* power attempted, a landing effected in a peaceful neighborhood, and lawless men trying to rise the flame of rebellion; while the coldblooded assassination of an allied sovereign is prepared. And then the authors of all this mischief, plotted here quietly, if they escape, come back in safety to us, to print new circulars, forge new daggers, again command the use of the same foul weapons of destruction; and we harbor them, nay, encourage them, and say, "We cannot reject them, all this is only a political matter, and we cannot interfere between them and their plots of rebellion and murder." * * *

And now, further, I must be permitted to allude to another serious fault under which we are likely to labor—under which we are laboring now, and which may be a grievous abuse of the powers which God has given us. There is, my brethren, nothing so akin to honesty, and to justice, as truth. In fact, what is honesty, what is justice, but truth in action? Do we care enough, or a quarter enough, about truth in great questions involving our national stewardship? Do we not come practically to conclusions which may be most painful and even destructive to many, simply from utter carelessness about arriving at the truth? On this subject let me speak plainly. Who cares—at least beyond a few who have peculiar feelings on the subject—but, otherwise, who cares what amount of atrocity and villany is attributed to any state on the continent of Europe, from which we are estranged? Who cares to investigate the truth of any charges made against it? If we read a statement in one of the papers to-day, that fifty persons without trial had been taken out of a Neapolitan prison and tortured to death, the whole country would believe it, without thinking it worth while to ascertain whether it was true or false. No doubt, as false as that would be, were it told to-day, so false have been the innumerable statements which have appeared, concerning foreign monarchs, and the Holy Father, our Pope, in particular—just as false have been the statements put forth, without remorse, with absolute contempt of known truth, with scornful rejection of any contradiction, if sent. There was, on the 18th of last month, an article in a well known paper, coolly and systematically prepared, upon the Pope's present journey through his estates. It gave a number, not of facts, but of statements, and concluded with the most vile, un-Christian misrepresentation. Now, I take upon myself—thank God I hope that I have never said nor written a word that will forfeit my character for veracity, I am not aware of ever having stated a word that in my mind was not the truth—and yet I take upon myself to state the whole of my character for truth upon the simple assertion that no one material statement of that article was true. A contradiction was sent, but was not inserted; and that tissue of untruths has gone forth to all the world to be taken by many for a true account. I can assure you, upon the highest authority, and I am authorized to say, that not one single statement of facts in that article was true. I could disprove them one by one, and tell you what the facts really were from the very best evidence, that of eye-witnesses and persons concerned. But really, how few care about such contradictions. Yet, are not many really building up their own theories, and carrying them into practice, upon statements wholly from one side implicitly believed; and upon the supposed truth of those statements, are they not encouraging rebellion, bloodshed, and even assassination, things so contrary to the ordinary spirit of the English nation, for they know that these crimes are committed as the means, for attaining the pretended liberty patronized by thousands. Yet, little or no pains are taken to ascertain the truth of such statements, and we may fearlesaly say

* Since increased to forty thousand.

that any paper that should take the other side and give contrary views, would certainly not receive any encouragement; it would lose circulation if it already possessed it. Too many are satisfied to have palatable untruths administered to them, and upon that to base their theory of what excesses may be permitted, or even encouraged in other countries.

I will instance another case of misstatement, which is, perhaps, more flagrant. There appeared much about the same time in another paper, a description, entitled "Another of the Pope's Prisons." It described a castle surrounded, as is quite true by a moat, in a most pestilential region where prisoners were dying like flies in the heat of summer, and where there were hundreds more of prisoners than it was calculated to hold. All, or most of them, were there without trial, and among them seventy political prisoners, belonging to the first families of Bologna. I had occasion at some meeting to allude to this, and I could not help observing that in the course of a day or two the Holy Father would appear at Bologna, and be surrounded, of course, by its nobility. I could give you the names of noblemen who are supposed to be leaders of the liberal party in Bologna, and assure you that every one of them has had a separate audience of the Pope. And yet it has been said that he would not see any of those who could inform him of the sentiments of that class! This would have happened according to the account referred to, with seventy members of the nobility immured, within ten miles, in a noisome prison, without trial for political offences! Surely there is an incredible incompatibility in the two assertions. Permit me here to assure you, that whenever in the Pontiff's journey, he staid, if only for a few hours, one of the first things he has done has been to despatch high and trusty persons to the prison of the place to examine it minutely and bring in a report of its condition. One of these high personages was once a gallant soldier, though now an ecclesiastic, and attached to the Pope's person, is a Belgian of noble family, and has the chief charge of the inspection of prisons. It is to persons of such high character, and so furnished with means of information, that one desirous of knowing the truth should have recourse for it, and this is the course which I have thought it my duty to pursue, and in this instance singularly enough, here in Manchester, I have received an official report in the handwriting of the governor of that very prison, in which are stated the names and crimes of the prisoners confined there for political offences, that is, for endeavoring to overthrow the government. There are sixty-eight for political *crimes*, and if you know not what these are—they mean murders, assassinations, robberies, incendiarism, or even brigandism arising out of political principles. For example, a secret society condemns a man to be shot; the man is shot; that is called a "political crime;" it ought to be called a "murder" at once. As to Bologna and its supposed nobility, I have the names of all the prisoners from that city and its territory. The highest rank of any one in prison, from that place, is that of a small shopkeeper, five are porters, and the rest belong to the very lowest trades and occupations. And, instead of seventy, there are just *fourteen!* Such is a fair specimen of facts that are circulated to excite hatred against foreign governments, and make us justify to ourselves our encouragement of any insane and wicked attempt to overthrow them, or plunge their country in confusion and civil war. We shall surely be responsible to God if, blindly believing whatever is asserted on one side, and caring nothing for the real truth, we thus make it a part of our stewardship to foster rebellion, bloodshed, disorder, and the overthrow of established rule, merely to carry out chimerical theories of fancied social improvement.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

News from India at last—Delhi.—Gen. Havelock's victories.—Contradictory accounts of Nena Saheb.—Gen. Havelock checked.—Obliged to return to Cawnpore.—Cholera in the ranks.—Rising at Dinapore.—Defeat of the British at Arrah.—Bombay catching the contagion.—Rising in Kolapore.—Rumors.—Absurd Statements.—Delhi not the only stronghold of the insurrection.—Position of Gwalior and Alighar.—Belfast.—A Protestant R. M's testimony.—The treatment of Catholics.—The Catholic Clergy and the Protestant Ministers.—The Police tainted.—What are we to expect?

LONDON, 18th September, 1857.

The newspapers, in general, look upon the news received from India by the present mail, as, on the whole, rather reassuring than otherwise. I fear they do not feel as much satisfaction as they express, for, in truth, the news is far from warranting it. The last date from Delhi was the 29th July, and, according to the accounts, nothing was changed in the state of affairs before that city. Sorties had taken place on three occasions, invariably with the same result for the insurgents; but the English had lost in these encounters over *five hundred men*, the fourth-part of the entire army. This seems to me rather an important change, and so important that a few more changes of the kind and there will no longer be an English soldier left to gaze at the walls of Delhi. Gen. Havelock arrived at Cawnpore too late to save Sir Henry Wheeler and the garrison, but was victorious in several encounters with the forces of Nena Saheb. The reports concerning the Nena partake of the vague and contradictory character of all the Indian news. According to some, his troops had deserted him, and he was a fugitive from British vengeance; others relate the extraordinary tale that he drowned himself "with his whole family." We are told also that his fortress of Bhitoor was taken from him; but it was an easy capture, having been previously abandoned by the native force. On the 20th July, General Neill joined Gen. Havelock with reinforcements, and the latter was preparing to march on Lucknow. But he was obliged to abandon the idea and return to Cawnpore, as numbers of his men were daily falling victims to cholera, which had broken out in the ranks. At Dinapore three regiments of native infantry and one of irregular cavalry had revolted, and murdered their officers. The Queen's 10th Regiment is said to have shot eight hundred of them. The figure seems exaggerated, for these Dinapore insurgents immediately marched on Arrah, put the English residents to death, and cut to pieces more than two-thirds of the force (a portion of the same 10th regiment), sent to protect the place.

But this is not all. The native soldiers of the Bombay Presidency, whose loyalty and attachment were also loudly proclaimed, seem to be not a whit more loyal than their brothers of Bengal. At Kolapore, the 27th regiment Bombay Native Infantry, broke out into open insurtion on the night of the 31st July. The measures taken by the local government to prevent any intelligence as to the extent of the revolt, leaves us in doubt, and creates considerable apprehension. Risings were feared at various points, at Hyderabad, Benares, and even at Calcutta.

In consequence of ill health, Gen. Reed has been succeeded in command at Delhi by Brig. Gen. Wilson. A despatch from Trieste to the *Times* announces a report of the death of Gen. Reed. Gen. Nicholson was moving towards the city with reinforcements. We have rumors as usual that the insurgents are in want of everything, that their ammunition was running short. We have also the extraordinary announcement that they were nearly out of percussion caps, but that "some very clever man in the city volunteered to make them!" It is surprising how such silly, such absurd statements make their way into the columns of serious journals. Either our journalists share the general ignorance on everything relating to India or they take advantage of that of their readers. The insurgents are not likely to want for arms, ammunition, or percussion caps. Firearms which rival those of England are manufactured in Hindostan, powder mills abound, and numerous cap manufactories are in existence since the introduction of the percussion lock. Another feature worthy of remark in the tactics of our journalists, at the present crisis, is the persistency with which they endeavor to concentrate public interest on Delhi, as if it were the be-all and the end-all of the insurrection and, once taken, India was reconquered. This is, of course, done to produce a grand effect on paper and on 'Change if by any means the English could get a shadow of ground for announcing the fall of that city. But there are scores of other places stronger and better fortified and in better positions for commanding the surrounding country. There is Alighar, surrounded by marshes and from which, if taken, not one of the insurgents could escape death by the bayonet or in the swamp. There is Gwalior, situated on the summit of a perpendicular rock, three hundred feet high, having but one path or rather stair-case, with seven successive gates. These are the true strongholds of the insurgents and not Delhi, which is comparatively open to the attacks of an enemy.

Let us turn from the results of British Misgovernment abroad to the consequences of street preaching at home. Belfast has been proclaimed under the crime and outrage act. The Commission of Inquiry commenced its sittings in the beginning of the week and already has brought forth from the lips of officials interesting revelations. Mr. W. S. Tracy, R.M. of Belfast, in the course of his examination on Tuesday, stated that he was aware of the existence of an Orange association, the head-quarters of which were in Sandy Row, of Catholics employed in Tea lane Mill having been beaten when going to their work, and instanced a recent case of assault on a poor Catholic girl who had been but a few days in the mill, by the Protestants who had formed a combination to exclude Catholics from the mills. The same witness also stated that a number of the Police Force refused to answer the question if they were Orangemen, and that some of them had confessed they were. Mr. Tracy, who is a Protestant, also bore testimony to the efforts of the Catholic clergy to prevent the members of their flocks from joining the Ribbon Society, and that in consequence it was almost entirely put an end to. On the contrary he had not heard that the Protestant Clergymen of Belfast had made the slightest attempt to put down the Orange Societies, but had heard and believed that some of them had done their best to increase it. It was a complaint of daily recurrence that the Police were very eager to arrest Roman Catholics while the opposite party was allowed to go free. The Pope is cursed ten times in Belfast for once King William is anathematized. There are two Protestant clergyman connected with the Orange Association, according to Mr. Tracy, but he was prevented from telling their names in obedience to a question, by the commissioners objecting to their being mentioned. When the very first witness, an official and himself a Protestant, gives such overwhelming evidence against the Orange party we may expect some extraordinary disclosures before the close of the commission. Such facts are not however extraordinary for those who have inhabited the north of Ireland for any length of time. They are well aware of the persecution of Catholics by the fanatical Orangemen—a persecution which is winked at, if not encouraged by the constituted authorities. As to the result of the commission of inquiry, I expect developments enough, but I am too well acquainted with the invariable course observed by Government when Irish Catholics are concerned, to hope for much justice.

W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Arrival of the Pope in Rome.—His reception.—The Emperor at Chalons.—The Czar.—Accident.—The Moldavian Elections.—The French Press on Indian affairs.—Remarkable article by M. LOUIS VEUILLOT, *in the* UNIVERS.—THE JOURNAL DES DEBATS *on the Belfast Riots.—Catholic Items.*

PARIS, 17th September, 1857.

I announced in my last that a telegraphic despatch had brought intelligence of the Holy Father's arrival in Rome on the 5th. We have since received the details of his Holiness' reception which surpassed in enthusiasm and magnificence even the most flattering welcome which greeted Pius IX. during his tour. His Holiness entered the Capital about five in the evening; an immense crowd awaited his coming. He was received by Cardinals Antonelli, Patrizzi and Roberto, accompanied by the Ministers. When the Supreme Pontiff arrived at Ponte Molle, the deputation of the merchants of Rome, at whose expense the amphitheatre built at that place for the occasion, was erected begged his Holiness to give his benediction. The Holy Father got out of his carriage, and followed by the deputation, mounted a platform, and having heard the address of Count Savorelli, the President of the Chamber of Commerce, gave his benediction to the immense multitude assembled. General Goron, attended by his staff then presented his homage to the Pope, and accompanied him to the Vatican, riding by the side of the carriage. Next the representatives of the municipality, headed by Prince Orsini, welcomed the Vicar of Christ. The Pope was hailed with tremendous applause at the Piazza del Popolo. At St. Peters the *Te Deum* was sung. The members of the diplomatic Corps were present. After the ceremony his Holiness retired to the Vatican where he takes up his residence. The Cupola of Saint Peters was illuminated two nights in succession, and the entire city was but one blaze of light during the two evenings. The Corso, illuminated with gas by the company which has the contract for lighting it, produced a superb effect. All the remarkable buildings were illuminated. The Corporation distributed meal and bread to the poor, and paid the debts of insolvent debtors who were released from prison. Prince Borghese gave a free popular spectacle in his Villa, and placed five thousand francs in a lottery to be drawn for by those present. The Savings' Bank gave dowries to a certain number of young girls who had, in their own names, or those of their parents, books at the bank. On the whole, the welcome home of the Sovereign Pontiff was worthy the enthusiastic reception he met with throughout his States, and will, it is to be hoped, at last put an end to all the calumnies industriously circulated against the Holy Father's government, and the false, shameless rumors of disaffection in the provinces.

On the 12th the third great manœuvre at the Camp of Chalons took place. The Emperor commanded, and was accompanied by Marshal Canrobert. In the morning Mass was celebrated with the usual pomp. Mgr. Honore, Coadjutor of the Bishop of Chalons, assisted at the holy sacrifice, and afterwards presented his homage to the Emperor.

The Emperor of Russia arrived at the Frankfort Railway Terminus on Monday, 14th inst., where the King of Prussia awaited him. The Czar arrived at Potsdam at two o'clock, and was received by the Prince of Prussia, Prince Frederick of the Netherlands, the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin, the Elector of Hess, and the Duke of Nassau. Alexander II. again set out for Charlottenbourg accompanied by the King of Prussia.

The eldest son of M. Adolph Fould, son of the Minister of State fell from his tilbury, near the Palais de l'Industrie, the other day. He was severely hurt but he is said to be improving.

A despatch dated Vienna 14th announces that on the 10th and 11th, the Moldavian elections, as regards the two classes of ecclesiastics and proportions took place and the result was entirely favorable to the union of the principalities. What will the English ambassador at Constantinople think of that? Poor Lord Stratford is in a very unpleasant position; the *Times* cries loudly for his recall. Trust, after that, to the gratitude of a country.

Our journals are still occupied in discussing the Indian question and have already taken sides. The *Journal des Debats*, and the *Siecle*, the organ of the republicans, are foremost on the side of England, and the *Gazette de France*, the most determined adversary of that power. These three journals and the *Univers* are daily arguing the question. M. Louis Veuillot has published in the latter journal a remarkable article which has called forth a great deal of comment favorable and otherwise. I translate a few passages in the interest of your readers:

We can foresee the time, and that time is not far distant, perhaps, when England will beg the assistance of France; but then and by that fact, many things should be usefully and pacifically modified in Europe. *When she receives from France the sword which will re-establish her in the Indian seas, England must quit the Mediterranean.* On the coast of Northern Africa, God has given us, after six centuries, the land where St. Louis died. There we have our India, less rich but, thank God, more healthy than that of England; an agricultural and military empire that we will not have a century without filling it with a Christian people. England has, in the Mediterranean, ports where she interferes with us . . . . She has no other title to them than having usurped them from the weakness or midst the woes of nations. The Indian Isles belong to Greece . . . . Gibraltar belongs to Spain, Malta should belong to France. By these stipulations, France would act not only according to her own interests, she would stipulate in favor and in the name of Catholic nations, of whom she is the eldest sister. By denying the restitution of Gibraltar to Spain and by giving her fraternal aid to develope and vivify herself on the coasts of Africa, where Christian civilization must eventually penetrate, we can, as a fair price of this service, demand the Balearic islands which are on our way to Algeria. Malta, in the hands of France, becomes for Latin Europe a new barrier against the East and gives to the Holy Places and to Catholic interests, in that part of the world, a protection which ceases to be illusory. This is, in our opinion, a summary of the conditions that *a Christian and French policy* would require of England in acting her in India, and we believe that at that price the government would lose nothing of its popularity, nor of the esteem posterity will accord it.

"Intervention for the mere profit of trade, as suggested by certain friends of England, and to prevent Europe losing the fine market of India is the wish of a blind tenderness. *It makes little difference to Europe if England does not know where to find the opium with which she poisons the Chinese.* Besides the Indian market will not be always closed. *If England drops India, Russia will pick it up*, will seek the same gains and soon encounter the same perils. In the hands of Russia, as in those of England, India is dangerous wealth, *and that brutal policy of erring nations, that policy full of contempt for the souls of nations, will be everywhere and always destroyed by its own triumphs.* Men or nations, whoever has not served Jesus Christ, will even in this world give the cry of those who despair eternally: *Ergo erravimus!*"

The *Journal des Debats*, the organ of the Orleanist party, English and Protestant in its sympathies, has been commenting on the Belfast riots, and considers that all the wrong is on the side of the Protestants. Free to open as many places of worship as they think proper, the Protestants, according to the *Debats*, can have but one design in that preaching, that of braving the Catholic population, and can attain but one result, that of irritating it against a minority, which pursues them with its teachings into the very streets, and under the protection of an armed force. No good can be expected from such preaching, which, instead of operating conversions, brings about showers of stones and volleys of musketry.

Monsignor Morlot, Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, is gone on a pilgrimage to Notre Dame des Ermites, in the Abbey of Einsielden, in the Canton of Schwitz.

The Abbe Largentier, Vicar of the parish of Saint-Merry, has been appointed Vicar and Chaplain of the Church of Saint-Louis des Invalides.

The Abbe Testori, Vicar of the Church of Saint-Pierre-Saint-Paul at Montreuil, has been appointed Vicar of Notre Dame, of Paris.

=.

CITY NEWS.

A Flash Robber.—A rather ingenious system of robbery was brought to light here during the past week. It appears that a Mr. George E. Parmlee, who occupied a floor over the wholesale store of Messrs. H. E. Dibblee & Co., No. 29 Warren street, was in the habit on Sundays, when all was quiet and still, of descending by means of a rope-ladder into the store of the above firm, secure what amount of property he intended to take away, and then climb up to his own premises again by the same ingenious contrivance. By this method he succeeded in carrying off, from time to time, some thirty thousand dollars worth of goods. On being arrested, Parmlee confessed the whole, and acknowledged that for two years he had carried on the robbery. The officers searched his premises, where stolen goods to the amount of seven hundred dollars were discovered. He was immediately committed to prison. Parmlee was a member of what is termed the "first class circles," and boarded in succession at the Brevoort, Clarendon, Everitt, and other places of that stripe; and on Sundays, when not exercising his handicraft about the warehouse of Dibblee & Co., he was to be met with in the Fifth Avenue, for, be it known, George E. Parmlee, Esq., was a frequenter of Dr. Alexander's church, situated in that delightful and fashionable region, and, not unlike too many of those who worship there, entertain a most thorough contempt for persons and things outside the pale of "upper-tendom."

Trial of Cancemi.—The trial of Michael Cancemi for the murder of policeman Anderson, in July last, was brought to a conclusion on Thursday, the 1st inst., the jury being unable to agree, after being confined for forty-one hours. They stood, on being discharged, eight for conviction, and four for acquittal. Judge Rosevelt, who presided, delivered a straightforward and able charge, in which he reviewed the principal circumstances connected with the case, and the evidence in a clear-sighted and impartial manner. The prisoner is of respectable parentage, a native of Sicily, and known to have been at one time in command of a troop of Cavalry, belonging to the Sicilian National Guard. One or two of the morning papers attempted to prejudice his case, when the trial was approaching to a conclusion, but the effort was unsuccessful.

Dreadful Explosion.—A dreadful boiler explosion, attended with loss of life, occurred in the Knickerbocker Plaster Works, corner of West and Horatio streets, on the evening of Wednesday, 30th ult. The accident was owing to the carelessness of the engineer. Some adjacent houses, inhabited by poor, hard-working families, were shattered, and their inmates badly crushed. The event caused intense excitement, no less than ten thousand persons being assembled at one time around the ruined buildings.

City Mortality.—There has been a considerable falling off in the number of deaths here this week, as compared with those of the previous week, their total number amounting to only 442, showing a decrease of 118. Of this number 339 were Americans, 69 natives of Ireland, 18 of Germany, 5 of England, 6 of Scotland, 2 of British America, and 1 each of France, Prussia, and Wales.

The Burdell Inquest.—The Burdell inquest turns out an expensive matter, the bills of three doctors alone amounting to $1,050, other expenses have also accrued which, of course, will have to be paid.

A report was set on foot on Thursday, the 1st inst., in this city, to the effect that Captain Herndon and sixteen of the passengers of the *Central America* were saved. The intelligence caused intense excitement, and the newspaper bulletins were surrounded by eager crowds, who read the announcement with evident delight. As the day wore on, however, it became apparent that the report was a fabrication. The story originated with a sailor-like individual, who entered the well-known restaurant of George W. Brown in Water street, and announced himself as mate of the schooner *Catherine J. Dick*, which, on her way to New York, had fallen in with the captain and passengers, as they were floating about on rafts and spars. The pertinacity with which the fellow followed up his tale induced his hearers to place implicit confidence in his statement, and they lost no time in communicating it to others. After imbibing plentifully of drinks, oysters, and cigars, the bogus mate disappeared.

The steamship *Star of the West* arrived here from San Francisco on Sunday last. The fate of the *Central America*, coupled with the fact that the *Star of the West* was behind time, caused considerable uneasiness for some days before. A large number of passengers arrived, and over a million and a quarter dollars in treasure. The town of Columbia was partly destroyed by fire, and property to the amount of six hundred thousand dollars destroyed.

The Cattle Market was lower last market day than on any previous one during the year. This was, of course, owing to the present financial difficulties.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

The Catholic Church in Belgium.—On Tuesday, the 8th Sept., the Bishop of Bruges laid the first stone of the church of Notre Dame de Dadizeele, at Dadizeele, in the presence of the Bishop of Ghent, Mdme. la Princess de Montmorency and Luxemberg, Mdlle. Luxemberg, Messrs. les Comtes de Beaufort, Stirum et Pugin, les Baron de Noilles, et Betione, the governor of the province, and several other ladies and gentlemen. There were also present upwards of 11,000 spectators. The church is in the Gothic style, and will contain nearly 4,000 persons. It is to be erected with the donations gathered from the entire diocese.

Death of the Rev. Robert O'Reilly.—We are sorry to announce the death of the Rev. Robert O'Reilly, P.P., of Dunshaughlin, in the diocese of Meath. The deceased, who was noted for his piety and many virtues, amongst which hospitality was prominent, was a native of Kells. For many years he was pastor of Ballivor, and in the famine days he was sent to the place in which his mission has ended; everywhere he was respected and esteemed, and now his name is never mentioned without an expression of regret. May he rest in peace.—*Meath People.*

We have had for many years in Piedmont the well-known Monsignor Carlo Gazola, a Roman ex-prelate, who, after having entered into conflict with the pontificate, came into retirement here. Recently, touched by the grace of God, he has repented of his deeds; he has betaken himself to Mondovi, to the house of the brethren of the mission, where, after some months of retirement and prayer, he made the solemn retractation of his errors, and sent it to the *Gazsita di Bologna*, that it might be first printed in the city where the Holy Father was sojourning. Monsignor Gazola concludes his retractation, which bears date from Mondovi, 28th June, with the following words: "I promise to submit myself to all those provisions which his Holiness shall make in reference to me." It is impossible to describe the abuse and blackguardisms which the libertines print against the convert, which abuse is the highest glory which he could have as a reward for his noble act.

During the visitation for 1857, just concluded, of the Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Lord Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, nothing could be more gratifying to the heart of his lordship, or more creditable to every parish in the Dungarvan and Lismore districts, than to witness the great desire of the parents of children, under the direction of their zealous pastors, to faithfully perform the obligations they owe to their children, by having them instructed in the saving truths of Catholicity, and strengthened with the Sacrament of Confirmation. The great success attendant on those efforts is manifested in the numbers, which we subjoin, confirmed in each parish, showing a total of 8,367: Stradbally, 600; Kilrosenty, 430; Kilgobinet, 330; Abbeyside, 280; Dungarvan, 1,250; Tourneen, 530; Aglish, 685; Modeligo, 450; Cappoquin, 650; Lismore, 800; Tallow, 295; Knockanore, 502; Clashmore, 613; Ardmore, 587; Old Parish, 365. Total—8,367.—*Waterford News.*

His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Dixon administered the Sacrament of Confirmation on Thursday last to 173 males, and 206 females, in the parish church of Newtownhamilton. Several clergymen from the neighboring parishes came to meet his lordship. After the administration of the sacrament his grace ascended to the altar and delivered a discourse intensely and strikingly fervid and eloquent. While referring to certain secret societies, he testified to the absence of that as well as every other public scandal in the parish of the Rev. Mr. Lamb. At the same time he warned them to continue to keep aloof from such societies which his lordship characterized as not only an evil but an indication of cowardice.—*Newry Examiner.*

The Rev. Edward Mulhall, who held for many years the distinguished position of Professor in the College of Carlow, with honor to himself and to that great institution, died on the 9th ultimo at Mountrath. The lamented deceased was possessed of extensive literary acquirements. He was an accomplished linguist, and in social life, from the urbanity of his manners, and general information, a most agreeable and instructive companion. In fine, it may with truth be said that in him were combined the priest, the scholar, and the gentleman.—*Kilkenny Journal.*

Amongst the tourists now visiting this city is the Right Rev. Dr. Carli, late Bishop of Almira and Vicar-Apostolic of Agra and Thibet. The Right Rev. Dr. Carli is a native of Italy, but has spent sixteen years in administering the duties of his Indian diocese. In consequence of the state of his health he has been obliged to tender his resignation to the Holy See, which has been accepted, and it is his intention, we believe, henceforth to reside in England.—*Cork Examiner.*

A Vienna journal, the *Fremdenblatt*, lately announced that Mgr. Silvestri, bishop *in partibus*, had been elected to the patriarchate of Venice. The *Bilancia*, of Milan, adds that Mgr. Silvestri was born at Rovigo, 13th February, 1803, and was created, 4th of July, 1836. Auditor of the Tribunal of the Rota, of which he is now Dean. His lordship, who is Regent of the Apostolical Penitentiary Court, is a prelate of great learning, of a most exemplary life, and truly worthy of the eminent position to which he has been elevated.

The new Catholic chapel which has been just completed at the village of Alston, four miles from Preston, and dedicated to Our Lady and St. Michael, was opened in the presence of a very numerous assembly by the Right Rev. A. Goss, D.D., Lord Bishop of Liverpool. Solemn Mass, "Coram Episcopo," was sung by the Rev. J. B. Smith, O.S.B., of Brindle, and the sermon was preached by the Lord Bishop. The want of a chapel in this district has now been amply supplied. The chapel is of plain construction, and is calculated to seat about 1,000 persons.

The *Vienna Gazette* announces that the Emperor has ordered, from a celebrated silk manufacturer, beautiful regimental colors, bearing on one side the image of the Immaculate Virgin standing on the globe; bruising under foot the head of the Serpent, and crowned with twelve stars. The body of the flag is of white silk. On the reverse is seen the Austrian double eagle. These standards are intended for the first battalions of each infantry regiment.

We are informed that two Roman Catholic clergymen have volunteered their services as chaplains to the army in India—namely, the Rev. John Kyne, of St. Peter's Chapel, Clerkenwell, and the Rev. Edward Lescher, one of the priests attached to the Chapel of the Holy Family on Saffron-hill. They have been already armed by Cardinal Wiseman with the necessary spiritual authority, and will leave London for the East with as little delay as possible.—*Times.*

Miss Coleman, only daughter of Mr. T. Coleman, Dundalk, has entered on her noviciate in the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy in this town; and Miss Murray, daughter of John Murray, Dundalk, and Miss M'Mahon, daughter of Mr. Peter M'Mahon, of Ballybarrack, have entered one of the Convents of Drogheda.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

The opening of a new Catholic Church at Stoke, called the Church of Our Lady of Angels, and St. Peter, was opened for divine worship lately. It is situated on the Newcastle Road, on the eminence overlooking the valley of the Trent, and forms a conspicuous object from a considerable distance, the exterior being also very picturesque.

The Sacrament of Confirmation was conferred by the Right Rev. Dr. Browne, assisted by the Coadjutor Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Gillooly, on about 200 recipients at the parish of Lisacul, during the past week. Their Lordships similarly officiated at Kiltoom upon the preceding week.—*Roscommon Messenger.*

The Very Rev. Dr. Killeen, of the Augustinian Convent of Galway, is now engaged in the important work of collecting in Dublin and elsewhere means necessary for so far completing the elegant new and splendid church of St. Augustin, "the fair City of the Tribes," Galway, as to have it covered in before Christmas.

A beautiful church, dedicated, to the Immaculate Conception, will be shortly commenced at Linz. The first stone has been received from the Mount of Olives. It is a white stone, 16 inches long and 10 inches broad. A cross is cut on the top of it, with an inscription.

Domestic.

Episcopal Visitation.—Diocese of Cincinnati.—There were ninety-five persons confirmed in the church of the Holy Cross, Columbus, on Sunday, 13th September, a few of whom were converts; and eighty were confirmed in St. Patrick's. In St. Mary's, Delaware, sixty. The church has been enlarged and a steeple erected on it, and school-rooms fitted up in basement. On Tuesday sixty were confirmed in Delaware; St. Luke's, Danville, Knox County, sixty-five; St. Michael's, nine miles distant, same county, twenty-two; St. Vincent of Paul, Mount Vernon, Knox County, fifty-five. There were nine converts among the confirmed at St. Luke's, and three at St. Vincent's. Solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. C. H. Borgess, of Holy Cross, Columbus, Rev. Mr. Luers of Cincinnati being Deacon, and the Pastor, Rev. Julius Brent, Sub-Deacon. A large and handsome school-house is being built by the congregation of Holy Cross, Columbus; the boys are taught by brothers from South Bend, and the girls by the Sisters of Notre Dame. A priest's house has been erected and a school-house and lot purchased by the Catholics of Mount Vernon. The choir, under the direction of Mr. Lawton, is one of the best in the diocese. The congregation is only three hundred dollars in debt. In St. Mary's, Marges, Carroll County, there were thirty confirmed, sixteen in Lodi, and twenty-four at St. Peter's. A neat pastoral residence, of brick, has been erected in Marges. There were thirty-two confirmed in St. Joseph's, Canal Dover, Tuscarawas County, of whom five were converts. A new dwelling for the priest is in progress, and a lot adjoining the church has been purchased, to keep off a grocery. On last Sunday there were ninety confirmed in St. Peter's Church, Steubenville, some of whom were converts. The church was crowded forenoon and afternoon. The children seemed to have been well instructed by the Pastor, Rev. Mr. Thienpont, but we regret that there is here no Catholic school. In all the churches visited the Archbishop preached in English, and, in most, Rev. Mr. Luers in German.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.*

Diocese of Philadelphia.—On Sunday last, the corner stone of a new church, under the invocation of the Blessed Virgin of Seven Dolors, was laid at Middletown by the Right Rev. Bishop Neumann, in the presence of a large concourse of people. The discourse was preached by the Rev. Dr. O'Hara, and all retired gratified with the imposing ceremonies of the day, and rejoicing in the prospect of soon having a church to worship in.—*Phila. Catholic Herald.*

A New Bank.—The Bank of Mexico is the name of a new monetary institution recently organized at the city of Mexico to accommodate the growing business of the city. Its present capital is $5,000,000.

State of New York, Secretary's Office, Albany, August 31, 1857.

To the Sheriff of the County of New York: Sir:—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State, in the place of Jos. T. Headley;
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows;
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen B. Cushing;
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour;
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clarke;
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh;
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne;
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio;
All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.
Also two Justices of the Supreme Court for the First Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to fill vacancy, occasioned by the resignation of James R. Whiting.
Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the place of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.
A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.
A Justice of the Marine Court, in place of Florence McCarty.
A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James Green.
A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Bartholomew O'Connor.
A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William B. Meech.
A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of William A. Van Cott.
A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of John Anderson, Jun.
A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of Anson Willis.
A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of Thomas Pearson.
A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.
A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.
A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of James L. Wood.
A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.
A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.
A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.
A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place of James M. Flandreau.
A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Micheal Connelly.
Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.
A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz.:—The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.
Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.
A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.
A Recordor, in place of James M. Smith.
A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakley Hall.
And a Register, in place of John S. Deane.
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

Sheriff's Office, New York, Sept. 3, 1857.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statute in such case made and provided.
JAMES C. WILLET.
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, had then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap. 6, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140.

TESTIMONIAL TO THOS. D'ARCY McGEE, ESQ.

The Friends of Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Esq., propose to present him at an early day,—before the close of October,—with a substantial Testimonial of their confidence and regard; and with that intention the Committee, which has authorized the undersigned to make this public announcement of the fact, have already placed in the hands of the Treasurer (James Sadlier, Esq.) the sum of NINE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS, contributed spontaneously by a few gentlemen of this city. The list of contributors, as completed, will be made public on the occasion of the Presentation, of which due notice will be given.

M. P. RYAN,
Franklin House, Chairman.
JAMES SADLIER,
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Fra. Xavier sts., Treas.
JAMES DONNELLY,
sep26 6t McGill street, Secretary.

PUBLIC CATHOLIC LIBRARY AND READING ROOMS,
839 Broadway.

Open daily (Sundays excepted) from 1 to 10 o'clock, P.M

Annual Subscription—One Dollar—which entitles the Subscriber to receive Books from the Library and to the use of the Reading Rooms.

M. T. COZANS, President.
W. T. Boggs, Secretary. ag8 tf

POST OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, per U. S. Steamer ATLANTIC, will close at this office, on SATURDAY, the 10th day of October, at 10½ o'clock, A. M.
ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

NOTICE.—The Mails for California, and South Pacific Coast, per U. S. Steamer STAR OF THE WEST, will close at this office on MONDAY, the 5th day of October, at 1 o'clock, P. M.
ISAAC, V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY,

MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

PROSPECTUS.

SITUATED 8 miles distant from the City of New York, in an elevated position on the east bank of the Hudson River, the Academy commands a most delightful view of the magnificent scenery for which that noble stream is so justly celebrated; whilst, at the same time, the location is one of the most healthy in the Union. The large and commodious edifice occupied by the Institution, having lately undergone some important improvements and additions to the original structure, cannot fail to ensure the comfort and convenience of the Pupils.

The age for admission into this Institution is from 6 to 12 years. Children under 6, or over 12, are not admitted.

Terms:

Entrance Fee	$ 10 00
Pension, Washing and Mending of Linen, use of Books, Stationery and Library, per annum	180 00
Mending of Clothes and Shoes, Postage of Letters, &c., form extra expenses, chargeable to the parents.	
Payments to be made half-yearly in advance.	

Tuition.

The Course of Instruction embraces the following branches, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-Keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Mythology, French, Vocal Music and Drawing.

The following are extra, viz.: Instrumental Music $60 per annum. Spanish and German Languages, each $24.

Observations.

The Scholastic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September, and terminating on the 1st of August. No Pupils kept in the Institution during the annual vacation, which is from the end of July till the 1st of September.

The Pupils will have holidays to go and visit their parents and guardians, at the following times: Christmas, Easter and the 4th of July, 4 days each.

Parents can visit their children on Thursdays, from 10 to 12 o'clock, A.M., and on Sundays, between the High Mass and Vespers.

In case of serious sickness, Pupils will be confided to the care of their parents or guardians.

Outfit.

Each Pupil is required to have the following articles, viz.: 1 suit of Uniform, which is a Blue Cloth Jacket, with bright buttons, black pants and blue cap; 2 suits of Clothes for every day wear; 3 Surtouts of light stuff as linen or muslin; 3 Shirts, 3 pairs of Socks or Stockings, 3 pairs of Drawers, 3 Night Shirts, 6 Napkins of large size, 3 Towels, 3 Handkerchiefs, 3 Cravats, 2 Caps, 3 pairs of Sheets, 2 Blankets, 1 Quilt, 2 white Coverlits and 2 pairs of Boots and Shoes. A Knife, Fork, Spoon, and Goblet of silver or composition; 2 Combs, coarse and fine, a Comb-rack, Hair Brush, Tooth Brush, Clothes Brush and Shoe Brush; a small Tin box for the Toilet articles.

Communications by Letter to be made to the Brother Superior. ag8 1y

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy,

CONDUCTED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

LOWELL.

Terms:

For Board and Tuition, per Session of 46 Weeks, one Quarter payable in advance	$100 00
Washing	12 00
For Half-Boarders, who dine at the Academy, per Session, as above	50 00
Piano and Vocal Music, per Quarter	12 00
Guitar " "	12 00
Painting and Drawing	6 00
No extra charge for French.	

THE system of instruction, commencing with the elements of an English and French education, will embrace Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Writing in various styles, Composition, Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-Keeping by single and double entry; History, Sacred and Profane, Ancient and Modern; Chronology, Geography, the use of the Globes and projection of Maps, Astronomy, Mythology, Botany, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry.

French being generally spoken by the Ladies, the course of instruction in that tongue will be thorough and entire, affording in familiar conversation, as well as recitation (during which special attention will be devoted to purity of accent and idiom), ample facilities for a perfect acquisition of the language.

Plain Sewing, Embroidery on Lace and Muslin, Bead, Chenille, Shell, Pearl and Wax Work, Tapestry, &c.

Drawing in Crayon, Indian Ink and Black Lead; Painting in Oriental Style, in water colors; Music, vocal and instrumental, Piano and Guitar. In short, all the branches usually taught in the best schools, shall be objects of attention and study in this Institute.

Pupils who board at the Academy should be provided with two pairs of Sheets, Pillow Cases, Towels, Table Napkins, Knife, Silver Fork, Spoon, a Silver or Britannia Goblet, Combs and Brushes. ag8 3m

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

THIS Institution, situated on a healthy and beautiful eminence, about two miles from Cincinnati, is conducted by the secular clergy who have charge of the Providence Seminary, and has for its aim to furnish its pupils a thorough education under Catholic influences, and to fit them for any business or profession of life.

The infirmary, wardrobe and other domestic arrangements of the House, are in charge of the Sisters of Charity.

TERMS.—Board and Tuition (including washing, mending, &c.) payable half-yearly *in advance*.

Classical Course per session of ten months	$1 75
Commercial " " " "	1 50

Music, if taught, will constitute an extra charge of $50 per session. Books and Stationery may be bought at the Institution.

The session opens on the 24th of August. The Institution has been honored with the cordial approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati and Most Rev. Archbishop Blanc of New Orleans.

Communication to be addressed to

REV. S. H. ROSECRANS, D.D.,
jn6 3m *President.*

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

BY P. SMITH,

At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—$25 per Quarter, in advance.

Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has my warm approval and recommendation. (Signed,) J. HOGAN,
ag29 tf Catholic Pastor.

EDUCATION.

A. M. D. G.

COLLEGE OF HOLY CROSS,

WORCESTER, MASS.

THIS College, founded and placed by the Right Reverend BENEDICT JOSEPH FENWICK, Bishop of Boston, under the care of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, beautifully situated on the heights of Worcester, commands a full view of the city and surrounding country, and is distinguished for its remarkably healthy air, and abundant supply of good water. A farm of ninety-six acres is attached to the College.

The plan of education is desired to prepare young men for an ecclesiastical, professional, or commercial state of life.

Age of admission, from nine to fifteen years. No student admitted for a less term than six months, and no deduction made, if removed before the term expires.

Terms:

The pension for the scholastic year, for Tuition, Board, and Lodging, Washing and Mending, Linen and Stockings, is	$150 00
For Half-Boarders	100 00
For Day-Boarders	50 00
Use of Philosophical Instruments	10 00
Graduation Fees	10 00
For such Students as may spend their vacations at the College, an extra charge will be made, of	20 00

The following items are extra charges: the German, Spanish, and Italian languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, Fencing, and Medical attendance.

All charges must be paid half yearly in *advance*. Should any defer for the space of *one month* to pay in advance, the President of the College is directed to remove their sons or wards from the Institution.

No advance for clothing or other expenses will be made by the College, unless a deposit be left with the Treasurer for the purpose.

Every student must be provided with the uniform, namely: black frock coat or jacket, white pantaloons and vest in Summer, blue pantaloons and dark vest in Winter. No student is to visit out of the College without his uniform. All must be provided with two suits for daily wear, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, six handkerchiefs, three pairs of shoes or boots, great coat or cloak. Each student must also be provided with a silver spoon.

Regular accounts of board, tuition, will be sent every six months in advance. It is earnestly requested that immediate remittances be made to the full amount.

PETER J. BLENKINSOP, S.J.,
President.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air.

The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bedding, paid half-yearly in advance, is	$150
For Students not learning Greek or Latin	135
Those who remain at the College during the vacation, will be charged extra	15
French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum	20
Music, per annum	40
Use of Piano, per annum	8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctora's Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pair of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c.

nov17 REV. P. REILLY, *President.*

SINSINAWA MOUND COLLEGE,

WISCONSIN.

THIS Institution, conducted by the Fathers of the Order of St. Dominic, is situated in the Southwest corner of the State of Wisconsin, ten miles from Galena, Illinois, and six from Dubuque, Iowa. It occupies the most healthy and picturesque site in the West.

The numerous Railroad and Steamboat routes in the West render it easy of access at all times.

The government is mild and paternal, and directed at all times to promote the Moral and Intellectual improvement of the Pupils.

The Collegiate Year consists of Two Sessions of five months each; the first commencing on the first Monday of September in each year, and ending on the Saturday after the first Monday of February; and the second beginning on the second Monday of February, and closing with a public Exhibition some time in the beginning of July.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per session	$60 00
Stationery and Books	7 00
Washing, Bed and Bedding	10 00

Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Music, &c., form extra charges.

REV. J. T. JARBOE, O.S.D.,
sep19 1y *President.*

COLLEGE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER,

No. 39 WEST FIFTEENTH STREET,

Between Fifth and Sixth Avenues,

NEW YORK.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The course of instruction is twofold—Classical and Commercial. The Classical course, which includes Natural and Moral Philosophy, is so conducted as to fit the Students for entering at the end of their studies, whatever liberal profession they may think proper to embrace. The Commercial department is destined to prepare young men for commercial pursuits.

For further information apply at the Institution.

MICHAEL DRISCOL, S. J.,
President.

ACADEMY OF THE VISITATION B. V. M.,

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

THE Exercises of this Institution will recommence on the first Monday of September.

Terms of Boarders:

Board and Tuition with the French Language (if desired) per annum of ten months	$100 00
Stationery, Washing, Mending, Bed, Bedding, Doctor's fee, &c	19 00

Music on the Piano, Harp or Guitar forms an additional charge. Lessons in the Latin, German, Italian, and Spanish Languages, Drawing and Painting, are likewise extra charges. Entrance fee $5. sep5 6t*

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY,

No. 44 SECOND ST., N. Y.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools

IN its present new location, this Academy, owing to the labor taken to render everything as perfect as possible, affords all the inducements that can be desired in a Catholic institution.

TERMS—High Class, including the use of Books, $32 per annum.

Preparatory Class, $28 per annum.

Music, $10 per annum, payable quarterly in advance. sep19

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL,

At No. 326 Plane Street,

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, $25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School.
ag29 tf JOHN MCKINNEY, *Principal.*

ACADEMY OF MOUNT ST. VINCENT,

NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is situated on 105th street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, near Harlem. The Scholastic Year will commence on the first Monday in September.

TERMS.—Board, Tuition and Washing per annum, payable half-yearly in advance, $160.

Music, Drawing, Painting, French, Spanish and German languages form extra charges. ag15 2m

SHIPPING.

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,

AGENTS,

69 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK.

Arrangements for 1857.

PERSONS desirous of sending for their friends now residing in the Old Country, can make the necessary arrangements with the Subscribers, and have them brought out by the

BLACK BALL OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS,

Sailing from Liverpool punctually on the 1st and 16th of each month, or by first class American Ships weekly.

Should those sent for decline coming out, the money will be returned to the parties here, on producing the Passage Certificate and Receipt.

The "Black Ball or Old Line of Liverpool Packets" comprise the following magnificent and fast-sailing ships:

HARVEST QUEEN (new), COLUMBIA,
ISAAC WEBB (new), FIDELIA,
GREAT WESTERN, MANHATTAN,
ISAAC WRIGHT, YORKSHIRE,
NEPTUNE (new), JAMES FOSTER (new).

Provisions of the best quality are provided for Passengers, and served out, at the rate *per week* of 2½ lbs. of Bread or Biscuit, 1 lb. Flour, 5 lbs. Oatmeal, 2 lbs. Rice, ½ lb. Sugar, ½ lb. Molasses, and 2 oz. Tea, to each Adult Passenger.

We issue Drafts at Sight for any amount on the *ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND AND DUBLIN*

And on

MESSRS. ROCHE, BROTHERS, Dublin;
MESSRS. PRESCOTT, GROTE & CO., Bankers, London.

Which are paid in all the towns and cities in Great Britain and Ireland, free of discount.

Apply or address, if by letter (postpaid), to

ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,
69 South street, corner of Pine, New York

Please recollect the name and address, ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY, 69 South street, near the Wall street Ferry.

AGENTS.

Messrs. Roche, Brothers, 30 Eden Quay, Dublin.
" Solomon, Stugis & Co., Janesville, Ohio.
" Kellogg, Fitzgerald & Co., Oshkosh, Wis.
" Barry & Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.
" Bryan, Gardner & Co., Hollidaysburg, Pa.
" Darling & Co., Bankers, Green Bay, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Fond-du-Lac, Wis.
" Darling, Wright & Co., do. Menasha, Wis.
" A. & D. O'Brien, St. Louis, Mo.
" G. C. Whitney & Son, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. S. D. Hungerford, Banker, Adams, N. Y.
" E. B. Newkirk, Bank of Rondout, Rond't, N. Y.
" M. O'Grady, Canandaigua, N. Y.
" Bernard K. Fallon, Hartford, Conn.
" Michael Ivory, West Troy, N. Y.
" A. A. Cody, Middleton, Conn.
" Edward H. Bunker, Chicago, Ill.
" Patrick Morrisey, New Haven, Conn.
" P. Sheahan, Lowell, Mass.
" Thomas Keogh, Milwaukie, Wis.
" Patrick Dillon, Geneva, N. Y.

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S

BLACK STAR LINE

OF

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew, is now prepared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson,	Lucy Thompson,
Lady Franklin,	Webster,
Star of the West,	Calhoun,
Excelsior,	Henry Clay,
Sardinia,	Orient,
Conqueror,	Empire State,
America,	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built expressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, without deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. C. Glynn & Co., Bankers, London, and on C. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liverpool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW,
Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y.
Or to C. GRIMSHAW & Co.,
10 Gores Piazza, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

1857.

PASSAGE FROM ANY PART OF GREAT BRITAIN and IRELAND secured, at the lowest possible rates by the old established line, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, comprising the following magnificent Ships:

Ships.	*Captains.*	*Tonnage.*
ATMOSPHERE,	Pray,	2,000
AUSTRALIA,	Smith,	2,000
BELLE WOOD,	Tucker,	2,000
BRIDGEWATER (new),	Barstow,	2,000
CITY OF MOBILE,	Marshall,	2,000
CULTIVATOR (new),	Austin,	2,000
CYNOSURE,	Bray,	2,000
CORNELIA LAWRENCE (new),	Knapp,	2,000
DE WITT CLINTON,	Funk,	1,800
ENTERPRISE,	Davis,	1,200
GUY MANNERING,	Dollard,	2,000
JACOB A. WESTERVELT,	Hoodles,	2,000
IRENE,	Williams,	1,400
JOHN BRIGHT (new),	Cutting,	2,000
MARMION,	Hadley,	1,200
NORTH AMERICAN,	Clark,	1,000
NEW SHIP,	Freeman,	2,800
OWEGO,	Stevens,	1,000
ROBERT KELLY,	Barstow,	1,540
SARATOGA,	Trask,	1,700
THORNTON (new),	Collins,	2,000
TICONDEROGA,	Boyle,	1,400
UNIVERSE,	Cave,	2,000
VANGUARD,	Norton,	1,800

The Ships of this Line are the largest and swiftest in the trade, their accommodations for passengers are unequalled, and the frequency and punctuality of their departure offer advantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line of Packets. Such passengers as decline coming out, the money paid for them will be promptly refunded without discount.

Provisions of best quality are provided for passengers; rations, consisting of Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c.

The increased patronage received by the Proprietors of the Old Black Star Line has induced them to add to the Line several New Ships, which have taken their place this season; no expense has been spared to render the facilities for Emigration equal to the times, and add to the renown of these celebrated Packets.

The regular sailing days are 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th of each month; this will give passengers opportunities for embarking more frequent than by any other established Line to which the attention of the public is respectfully called.

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age unless accompanied by an adult, who must be paid for on same certificate; for persons over 60 years of age, or with any impediment, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emigration.

Remittances.

Persons wishing to send money to their friends can obtain drafts for any amount, which will be cashed at sight at the following Banks:

Ireland.—National Bank of Ireland; Royal Bank of Ireland; Ulster Banking Co., and their Branches.

Scotland.—National Bank of Scotland and Branches.

England.—Messrs. GLYNE, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; GUION & Co., Merchants, Liverpool.

For further particulars apply, if by letter, post-paid

WILLIAMS & GUION,
40 Fulton Street, New York.
GUION & CO.,
115 Waterloo Road, Liverpool.

Agents.—JNO. WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.
EDWARD RYAN, 2 Albany St., Boston.
THOMAS RATTIGAN, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JOHN LYONS, Cohoes, N. Y.
T. O'HEA CANTILLON, Dubuque, Iowa.

LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

OLD BLACK STAR LINE OF PACKETS.

SAILING Days of this Line of Packets, 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st, and 26th days of each month, composed, in part, of the following magnificent Ships:

Australia,	Thornton,
Guy Mannering,	Dewitt Clinton,
Jacob A. Westervelt,	Saratoga,
Cultivator,	Silas Wright,
John Wright,	Universe,
Robert Kelly,	Southampton,
Enterprise,	Irene.

Passage for Liverpool can be obtained at the lowest possible rates, and with the greatest despatch.

Drafts at sight on the Royal Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland, London, and Liverpool.
sep12 tf JOSEPH MURPHY, 61 South st.

TAPSCOTT & CO.'S

General Emigration and Foreign Exchange Office,

No. 86 South Street, New York,

AGENTS FOR

TAPSCOTT'S LINE LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Arrangements for 1857.

THE Subscribers will continue to issue Passage Certificates for persons coming from the Old Country for their favorite and unequalled Line of Liverpool Packets, and also for the X Line of London Packets, on the same favorable terms as heretofore; and they also draw Drafts as usual for large or small amounts, payable at sight, throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France, and Germany. jan19

1857. 1857.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he continues to act as Agent for the well known House of

TAPSCOTT & CO.,

New York and Liverpool, and through them issue Certificates of Passage for persons coming from the Old Country, by the unequalled Lines of *Liverpool, London and Glasgow Packets.*

Drafts for £1 and upwards payable at sight in all the principal cities and towns in Europe, without discount.

For further information and particulars, apply to P. O'CONNOR, Joliet, Illinois.

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS for sale by the package at Importer's prices, by P. O'CONNOR.

OHIO AND PRISON WHISKEY for sale by the barrel, by P. O'CONNOR.

CITY LOTS AND LAND for sale by P. O'CONNOR.
jn6

DEBTS DUE THE "AMERICAN CELT."

MR. JAMES MITCHELL, of the late Firm of McGEE & MITCHELL, will call on their friends in the Eastern States during the present month, to collect subscriptions due the *Celt* previous to 1st of January, 1857. T. D. McGEE,
ag22 3m JAS. MITCHELL.

BOOK TRADE.

SADLIER & CO.'S

CATALOGUE OF POPULAR CATHOLIC WORKS AND SCHOOL BOOKS,

PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D.D., ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK,

And for Sale by Them, Wholesale and Retail.

We would most respectfully invite the attention of the Catholic Community to the following list of our Publications. On examination it will be found that our Books are very popular and saleable; that they are well printed and bound; and that they are cheaper than any books published in this country.

The Books of the other Catholic Publishers kept constantly on hand, and sold at their lowest prices.

Any of the following Books will be sent by post on receipt of the price.

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS.

Catholic Family Bible, with Dr. Challoner's Notes and Reflections. Imperial 4to., superfine paper, 25 fine engravings, from $11 to $22
Do. do. fine edition, with 17 engravings, from $6 to $16
To both of these editions is added Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible.
Do. do. small 4to., from $2 25 to $6
Douay Bible, 8vo., from $1 to $3
Pocket Bible, $1 to $3
Douay Testament, 12mo., 37 cents.

CATHOLIC MUSIC.

The Catholic Choir Book; or the Morning and Evening Service of the Catholic Church, oblong 4to, 360 pages, $2 00
The Catholic Harp, an excellent collection of Masses, Hymns, &c., half bound, 38 cents.

PRAYER BOOKS.

Published with the approbation of Cardinal Wiseman, and Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., Archbishop of New York. Beautifully illustrated.
The Golden Manual; being a guide to Catholic Devotion, Public and Private, 1041 pages, at prices from 75 cents to $25. This is, without exception, the most complete Prayer Book ever published.
The Way to Heaven (a companion to the Golden Manual), a select Manual for daily use. 18mo., 750 pages, at prices from 50 cents to $20
The Guardian of the Soul, to which is prefixed Bishop England's Explanation of the Mass, 18mo., 600 pages, from 50 cents to $4
The Key of Heaven, greatly enlarged and improved, from 38 cents to $3
The Path to Paradise, 32mo., at prices varying from 25 cents to $6
The Path to Paradise, 48mo, do., from 20 cents to $3
The Gate of Heaven, with Prayers.
Mass illustrated, with 40 plates, at from 25 cents to $4
Pocket Manual, from 13 cents to 50 cents.
The Complete Missal, in Latin and English, from $2 to $6
Journe du Chretien (a fine French Prayer Book), 630 pages, at from 37½ cents to $4
Petit Paroissien (a Pocket French Prayer Book), from 13 cents to 50 cents

CATHOLIC TALES.

Fabiola, by Cardinal Wiseman. Cloth, 75 cents; cloth gilt, $1 12½
Catholic Legends. Cloth, 50 cents; cloth, gilt, 0 75
The Witch of Milton Hill, 50 cents; cloth, gilt, 0 75
The Blakes and Flanagans, by Mrs. Sadlier, 75 cents; gilt, 1 12½
Tales and Legends from History, 63 cents; gilt, 0 87½
Callista, by Dr. Newman, 75 cents; gilt, 1 13
Ravellings from the Web of Life, 0 75
Well! Well!! by M. A. Wallace, 0 75
New Lights, by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 75
Orphan of Moscow, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, 0 50
Castle of Roussillon, Do. do., 0 50
Benjamin, Do. do., 0 50
Tales of the Boyhood of Great Painters, 2 vols., 0 75
The Miner's Daughter, by Miss Caddell, 0 38
The Young Savoyard, 0 38
Lost Genoveffa, by Miss Caddell, 0 38

BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION AND CONTROVERSY.

Brownson's Essays and Reviews on Theology, Politics, and Socialism, $1 25
Collot's Doctrinal and Scriptural Catechism, translated by Mrs. Sadlier; half-bound, 38 cents; muslin 50 cts.
The Catholic Christian Instructed, by Bishop Challoner, flexible cloth, 25 cents; bound, 38 cents.
Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible, 50 "
Cobbett's Legacies to Parsons, 38 "
Milner's End of Controversy, muslin, 50 "
Religion in Society, by Abbe Martinet, with an Introduction by Archbishop Hughes, $1 00
Pope and Maguire's Discussion, 75 cents.
Ward's Cantos; or, England's Reformation, 50 "
Duty of a Christian towards God, translated by Mrs. Sadlier, cloth, 50 cents.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Most of the School Books on the following list were prepared at the special request of the Provincial Brothers of the Christian Schools, and they are now in use in all the Schools, under the charge of the Christian Brothers, as well as in a great many of the Colleges and Convents of the United States and British Provinces.

New Catholic School Books.

The attention of Catholic Houses of Education is called to—BAIRDES' POPULAR ANCIENT AND MODERN HISTORIES. (Just Published.)
A Popular Ancient History, by Matthew Bridges, Esq., Professor of History in the Irish University, 12 mo., 75 cents;
A Popular Modern History, by Matthew Bridges Esq., 12mo., $1 00
These volumes containing, as they do, a large quantity of matter, with complete Indexes, Tables of Chronology, &c., &c., will be found equally useful for Popular Reading, as a standard Text Book, or as a Manual for Schools. (New and Revised Edition.)
The First Book of History, combined with Geography and Chronology for younger classes. By John G. Shea, author of a History of Catholic Missions. 12mo. illustrated with 40 engravings and 6 maps, half bound, 38 cents; arabesque, 50 cents.
Shea's Primary History of the United States. By way of Question and Answer. (Just Published.) 25 cents.
Stepping Stone to Grammar. Do. 10 "
Stepping Stone to Geography. Do. 10 "
The First Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. 72 pages, muslin back and stiff cover, 6¼ cents.
Second Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools, 13 cents.
Third Book of Reading Lessons. By the Brothers of the Christian Schools. New and enlarged edition, having Spelling, Accentuation and Definition at the head of each chapter. 12mo., of 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.
The Duty of a Christian towards God. To which is added Prayers at Mass, the Rules of Christian Politeness. Translated from the French of the Venerable J. B. De La. Salle, founder of the Christian Schools, by Mrs. J. Sadlier. 12mo., 400 pages, half bound, 38 cents.
Reeve's History of the Bible, 50 "
Carpenter's Spelling Assistant, 13 "
Murray's Grammar, abridged, with Notes by Putnam, 13 cents.
Walkingame's Arithmetic, 25 "
Bridge's Algebra, revised by Atkinson, 31 "
Pinnock's Catechism of Geography, revised and greatly enlarged. For the use of the Christian Brothers. 12 mo., 124 pages, price only 19 cents, bound. *This is the cheapest and best primary Geography in use.*
Walker's pronouncing Dictionary, 30 cents.
Manson's Primer, 2 cents; or $1 50 cents per gross.
Davis' Table Book, 2 cents; or $1 50 " "
Letter, Foolscap, and Note Paper.
Copy and Cyphering Books Blank Books, in every variety.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL BOOKS.

New Editions of PERRIN'S ELEMENTS OF FRENCH AND ENGLISH CONVERSATION; with new, familiar, and easy dialogues, and a suitable Vocabulary. Price, 25 cents.
Perrin's Fables (in French, with English Notes.) Price, 25 cents.
Nugent's French and English Dictionary, 64 "
A Stock of School Books and Stationery in general use kept constantly on hand. Catalogues can be had on application.
A Liberal Discount made to all who buy in quantities.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts., Montreal, C. E.

Prof. Owen's Classical Series.

THE Publishers of this valuable list of Classical Text Books have great satisfaction in calling attention to them. The series has been so long before the public, and has been so favorably received by many of our first Colleges and Classical Schools, that they deem any extended notice superfluous. The following brief extracts indicate the tone of Public Opinion, and warrant the belief that Prof. Owen's Books only require to be examined to recommend themselves.

LIST OF THE BOOKS:

OWEN'S ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. In Greek, with a Lexicon. Embossed morocco, cloth sides.
OWEN'S GREEK READER, WITH A LEXICON. 12mo., half morocco.
OWEN'S HOMER'S ILIAD. 750 pp., 12mo., half morocco.
OWEN'S HOMER'S ODYSSEY. Tenth edition. Embossed cloth sides.
OWEN'S THUCYDIDES. With map. 700 pages. Embossed morocco, cloth sides.
OWEN'S XENOPHON'S ANABASIS. A new and improved edition, with numerous references to Kuhner's Elementary Greek Grammar. Embossed cloth sides.
OWEN'S XENOPHON'S CYROPÆDIA Eighth edition. Embossed morocco, cloth sides.

Notices of the Press.

"Prof. Owen's books are the most complete Classical series for the study of the Greek language, to be found in any country, and wherever they have been examined with care, and free from prejudice, a favorable verdict has been given."—*Princeton Review.*

"Dr. Owen's scholarship is of high order, and his industry is indefatigable."—*Literary World.*

"His (Dr. Owen's) edition of the Classics are among the best, where many are excellent. They are clear and full. They give help where the pupil needs it, and they withhold it in most cases where he ought to rely on his own powers."—*Ohio Farmer.*

"We would invite the special attention of Professors in our Colleges, Teachers in our Classical Schools and Seminaries, to this series, confident that they have to see but to admire them, and to use but to appreciate them."—*Recorder.*

"We think the Professor is entitled to the sincere thanks of all true scholars, for the important service he has rendered sound learning, by his valuable additions to our stock of Classical school books."—*Evangelical Review.*

"We cordially recommend these admirable text books to all teachers of youth who may desire to place in the hands of their pupils the best facilities for the acquisition of Classical learning."—*Weekly Post, (Raleigh, N. C.)*

This list might easily be extended to columns. Nearly every reviewer speaks of the *fine typography* of the series; no insignificant matter in a Greek Book.

Published by LEAVITT & ALLEN.
jy18 3m 379 Broadway, New York.

VALUABLE LIBRARY BOOKS,

PUBLISHED BY

J. S. REDFIELD,

84 BEEKMAN STREET, YEW YORK.

THE HISTORY OF THE CRUSADES. By Joseph Francois Michaud. Translated by W. Robson. 3 vols., 12mo. Maps. Price $3 75.

THE HISTORY OF THE WAR IN THE PENINSULA. By Major Gen. Sir W. F. P. Napier, from the author's last revised edition, with fifty-five Maps and Plans, five Portraits on Steel, and a complete index, 5 vols. 12mo., cloth. Price $7 50.

NAPIER'S PENINSULAR WAR. Complete in 1 vol., 8vo. Price $2 50.

DISCOVERY AND EXPLORATION OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY. With the Original Narratives of Marquette, Allouez, Membre, Hennepin and Anastase Douay. By John Gilmary Shea. With a fac-simile of the Original Map of Marquette. 1 vol., 8vo., cloth, antique. Price $2.

THE NOCTES AMBROSIANÆ. By Professor Wilson, J. G. Lockhart, James Hogg, and Dr. Maginn. Edited with Memoirs and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. In 5 volumes. Price $5 00.

MAGINN'S MISCELLANIES. The Miscellaneous Writings of the late Dr. Maginn. Edited with a Memoir and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. Complete in 5 vols. Price, per vol., cloth, $1.

LIFE OF THE RT. HON. JOHN PHILPOT CURRAN. By his Son, Wm. Henry Curran; with Notes and Additions, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie, and a Portrait on Steel. 12mo., cloth. Price $1 25.

SKETCHES OF THE IRISH BAR. By the Right Hon. Richard Lalor Shell, M. P. Edited with a Memoir and Notes, by Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. Fourth Edition. In 2 vols. Price $2 00.

BARRINGTON'S SKETCHES. Personal Sketches of his Own Time. By Sir Jonah Barrington, with Illustrations by Darley. Third Edition. 12mo. cloth. Price $1 25.

MOORE'S LIFE OF SHERIDAN. Memoirs of the Life of the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan. By Thomas Moore; with Portrait. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2 00.

BITS OF BLARNEY. By Dr. R. Shelton Mackenzie. 12mo., cloth. Price $1 00.

THE O'BRIEN'S AND THE O'FLAHERTIES; a National Story, being the first of Lady Morgan's Novels and Romances, with an Introduction and Notes. By Dr. Shelton Mackenzie. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2 00.

THE FOREST. By J. V. Huntington, Author of "Lady Alice," "Alban," &c. 1 vol., 12mo. Second Edition. Price $1 25.

ALBAN; or, The History of a Young Puritan. By J. V. Huntington. 2 vols., 12mo., cloth. Price $2.
jn13

BOOK TRADE.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.'S CHEAP BOOKS.

The Two Convicts, an interesting Tale of Early Australian Life, by Fred. Gerstaecher, Author of "The Pirates of the Mississippi," &c., &c. Price 50c.
The Feathered Arrow; or, The Forest Rangers, a Tale of the Western Forests of America, by the same Author. Price 50c.
The Conjegians, by Gerald Griffin, 38c.
The Rivals, " " 38c.
The Munster Festivals, " " 38c.
The Veterans of Chelsea Hospital, by G. R. Gleig, 38c.
Peregrine Bunce, by Theodore Hook, 38c.
Mansfield Park, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Northanger Abbey and Persuasion, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Emma, by Miss Austen, 38c.
Fardorougha; or, The Miser, by William Carleton, 38c.
The Tithe Proctor, by William Carleton, 38c.
The Emigrant, " " 38c.
Schinderhannes, the Robber of the Rhine, by Leitch Ritchie, 38c.
Old St. Paul's, by W. H. Ainsworth, 50c.
Guy Fawkes, " " 38c.
The Ladder of Life, a Heart Story, by Amelia B. Edward, 38c.
Deeds not Words; or, The Flemings of Dunalk, a Domestic Tale, 50c.

The above are a few of the works recently added to our three separate series of Cheap Books by the best Authors, viz., the "*Railway Library,*" "*The Cheap Series,*" and "*Original Novels.*" They comprise together upwards of 200 Vols., selected from the best works of Bulwer, Marryatt, Grant, Carleton, and many other leading Novellists.

Complete lists will be furnished gratis on application, and any of the Books will be sent free by Mail on receipt of the prices named. Care should also be taken in ordering through Booksellers that "*Routledge's Edition*" are specified, otherwise spurious and imperfect reprints of them may be sent.

GEORGE ROUTLEDGE & CO.,
London.
And at New York, 18 Beekman street.
sep19 tf E. BALDWIN, Agent.

COMPLETE

Works and Life of Gerald Griffin.

NEW EDITION OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN, revised and corrected by his Brother. Illustrated with splendid Steel Engravings, and printed on the finest paper. To be complete in twenty-five to thirty weekly parts, at 25 cents each—comprising the following Tales:

Vol. 1. THE COLLEGIANS. A Tale of Garryowen.
" **2.** CARD DRAWING. A Tale of Clare.
THE HALF SIR. " Munster.
SUIL DHUV. " Tipperary.
" **3.** THE RIVALS. A Tale of Wicklow; and TRACY'S AMBITION.
" **4.** HOLLAND TIDE, THE AYLMERS OF BALLYAYLMER, THE HAND AND WORD, and BARBER OF BANTRY.
" **5.** TALES OF THE JURY ROOM. Containing: SIGISMUND THE STORY-TELLER AT FAULT, THE KNIGHT WITHOUT REPROACH, &c., &c.
" **6.** THE DUKE OF MONMOUTH. A Tale of the English Insurrection.
" **7.** THE POETICAL WORKS AND TRAGEDY OF GYSSIPUS.
" **8.** INVASION. A Tale of the Conquest.
" **9.** LIFE OF GERALD GRIFFIN. By his Brother.
" **10.** TALES OF FIVE SENSES, and NIGHT AT SEA.

The Works will also be bound in cloth extra, and issued in Ten Monthly Volumes, at One Dollar per Volume. Sent free by post to any part of the United States.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, New York;
128 Federal street, Boston; and
Cor. Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier sts., Montreal, C. E.

Agents—Philadelphia:—Mr. JAMES WILLETT, No. 12 North Twelfth, and Mr. P. CUNNINGHAM, 19 South Third Streets.
Albany and Troy:—FRANCIS ROURKE.
feb28 *Chicago:*—P. J. SHERLOCK.

MASSES.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON, publish the following Masses in uniform style, and at prices placing them in the hands of all:

MOZART'S CELEBRATED TWELFTH MASS.....$00 75
MOZART'S REQUIEM (FIFTEENTH MASS)..... 00 75
HAYDN'S THIRD MASS IN D..... 00 75
BEETHOVEN'S MASS IN C..... 00 75
DR MONTI'S FAVORITE MASS IN B FLAT..... 00 67
Also, ROSSINI'S STABAT MATER..... 01 00

The above are published with Latin and English text arranged in vocal score, and have an accompaniment for the Organ or Piano Forte, by VINCENT NOVELLO.

"Unrivalled in majesty of style as superior classical compositions, these immortal works require no words of praise from us; but of this choice edition of them we may be allowed to speak, and freely pronounce it unsurpassed by any other in clearness of print, convenience of form, and general correctness."—*Boston Pilot.*

"The European Edition, from which they are reprinted, was brought out with much care, and the best talent has been employed for the purpose of insuring correctness. This American edition is superior in style to the English. It is printed in new and beautiful type, which is in itself an advance on all previous music typography—the paper is of fine texture, white and spotless, and such as takes a clear and distinct impression. Added to these superior merits, we have a moderate, in fact, a very low price."—*N. Y. Musical World.*

"Handsomely published, and should be found in the library of every Amateur as well as Professor."—*Cincinnati Times.*

"The music type is clear and carefully revised. No choir should be without a copy."—*Catholic Instructor.*

Sold by all Music Dealers and Catholic Booksellers in the United States and Canadas.
sep26 tf OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

WESTERN LAND AGENCY,

MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE,

Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent,

Saint Paul, M. T.,

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes, and attend to all business appertaining to his profession. Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Catholic Settlers. jan17

MISCELLANEOUS.

PATRICK LYNCH,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES

Warerooms, No. 559 Broadway.

A FINE assortment of New and Second-hand PIANOS and MELODEONS are offered for SALE and HIRE on the most reasonable terms. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange—Pianos tuned and repaired.

P. L. can refer with entire confidence to persons in all parts of the country, some of whom have had Pianos of his manufacture in use a number of years.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVING'S BANK.

No. 51 Chambers Street.

THIS Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a safe place of deposit for their funds, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy—neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors and will be divided amongst them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent. upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Bank open to receive Deposits, daily, from 10, A. M. to 2, and from 5 to 7, P. M.

Trustees:

JOSEPH STUART, President, 33 Nassau street.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, 1st Vice-President, 46 Warren street.
JOHN McMENOMY, 2d Vice-President, 156 Bowery.
TERENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer, 85 Liberty st.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary, 38 Vesey street.

William Watson,	John Milhau,
John Nicholson,	Edward W. Tiers,
Andrew Carrigan,	Charles M. Connolly,
James Kerrigan,	James Kelly,
Hugh Kelly,	Daniel Devlin,
Charles O'Connor,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
James Olwell,	Edward Bayor.
John P. Nesmith,	

PETER CRERAR, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller.

IRISH EMIGRANT SOCIETY.

Office, No. 51 Chambers Street, New York.

IN consequence of the great number of complaints which have for a long time been made by immigrants, of frauds committed upon them in the sending of money to their friends in Ireland; and to aid and protect the Emigrant, the Irish Emigrant Society established a fund, deposited in the Bank of Ireland, upon which they draw drafts, payable at sight on any of the branches of the Bank.

Persons residing out of the city, by enclosing in a letter the sum they wish forwarded, with the plainly written directions to whom, and where it is to be paid, will have the same remitted.

There is this great advantage in purchasing the Society's drafts—that the Bank has a branch in each of the principal towns in Ireland, and thus the losses by discount, and otherwise, are avoided.

The Society will be thankful for all early and substantial information of any fraud, imposition, or outrage, committed on emigrants, and will endeavor speedily to apply a remedy.

ANDREW CARRIGAN, President.

ROBT. J. DILLON,
HUGH KELLY,
JOSEPH STUART, } Vice-Presidents.

EDWD. C. DONNELLY, Corresponding Secretary.
PETER CRERAR, Recording Secretary.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Felix Ingoldsby,	Cornelius H. Sheehan,
William Watson,	Charles M. Nanry,
John Manning,	William Redmond
Terence Donnelly,	James Olwell,
John Nicholson,	David Devlin,
Martin Waters,	John M'Menomy.

ENGRAVINGS & CATHOLIC GOODS.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform all the Booksellers, Catholic Hierarchy, Colleges, Seminaries, that he has removed his Store from 300 Broadway to 78 DUANE STREET, 5 doors East of Broadway, where he will constantly have on hand the largest assortment in the United States of the following articles, viz.:

ENGRAVINGS AND LITHOGRAPHS

OF RELIGIOUS, FANCY AND HISTORICAL SUBJECTS, DRAWING STUDIES OF FLOWERS, FIGURES, ORNAMENTS, LANDSCAPES, ARCHITECTURE, ETC., ETC. SMALL LITHOGRAPHS, AND FANCY PAPER FOR BAND-BOX MANUFACTURERS.

Maps Drawing Paper, French Prayer Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, &c., &c. Cord and Picture Tassels, &c., &c., &c.

Mouldings of every description. Plain and Ornamented Frames. French Glass by the box only.

RELIGIOUS ARTICLES.

Brass, Silver and Gold Medals, Crosses, &c., &c. Ivory Bronze, Gutta Percha Crucifixes, &c., &c. Wood, Cocoa, Cornelian, Pearl and Garnet Rosaries; Statues; Holy Water Fonts; Medallions; &c., &c. Church Vestments, Incense, &c., &c.

☞ All Orders for Importation from France will be promptly attended to.

Orders respectfully solicited.
Prices low and a liberal discount to the Trade.

J. TURGIS,
jn20 New York.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

MICHAEL KERRIGAN'S AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE, No. 151 CHATHAM ST. Auction Sales of New and Second Hand Clothing on every day from 10 o'clock, A. M., to 5 o'clock, P. M. OUT-DOOR SALES, of all descriptions, most respectfully solicited; the strictest attention paid, and quick and prompt payments and returns made. my30 tf

REMITTANCES to ENGLAND, IRELAND and SCOTLAND.—Sterling Bills from £1—and payable on demand on Messrs. PRESCOTT, GROTE & CO., Bankers, London, and negotiable in any part of the United Kingdom, for sale by
my16 PRIME & CO., Wall street, N. Y

BUSINESS CARDS.

AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Roxbury, Mass.....John Cotty.
Portsmouth, Va.....E. B. Curtin.
Cold Spring, N. Y....J. P. Poes.
Syracuse, N. Y.....James McGurk.
Halifax, N. S.....James Donahoe.
Piermont, N. Y.....Michael Walsh.
Columbus, O.....William Kenny.
Dowagiac, Mich.....Denis Daly.
Milford, Mass.....John Reade.
San Francisco, Ca.....M. Flood.
Wheeling, Va.....Peter Lecher.
Sing Sing, N. Y.....Thomas McClean.

JOHN W. McKINLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
420 Broadway, East Side,
Three Doors North of Canal Street,
NEW YORK.

A CHOICE Selection of piece goods from the latest fabrics, made up to order in the most approved styles, at short notice; also a handsome assortment of Fashionable, *Ready-Made* Garments for Men and Boys' wear.
N.B.—Particular attention given to making Cassocks or Navy Garments. sep12

FOR SALE,
UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES AND MELODEUM ORGAN,
For Church and Parlor,
By ROZ, of Paris.
Superior to anything made until now.
Can be seen at the Manufactory, No. **127** ELM ST., corner of HOWARD.
Give us a call. my9toaug

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.
FACTORY OF
NICHOLAS SERF,
10 *Thompson Street.*
THE undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jy18 6m NICHOLAS SERF.

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,
TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,
52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,
Slate and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.
TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.
Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.
sep5 1y

M. A. J. LYNCH,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Brandies, Wines, Gin, Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Segars, Ale, Porter, Cordials, &c.
Office, No. 1 Cedar Street,
NEW YORK.
☞ Orders will be received by Mr. McAlevy for the above House. sep5 tf

JOSEPH McGUIRE,
AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &c.
Office, No. 86 Seventh Street.
N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom I transact business.

GENUINE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Physicians' and Family Recipes Carefully Dispensed.
Particular attention paid to the putting up and refitting of Sea, Family and Plantation Medicine Chests, at the Old Established Stand,
421 Pearl, cor. Rose street.

THE PROPRIETOR feels satisfied, from his long experience in the business and the care exercised in the selection of his stock, that he can guarantee the purity of every article; and, as all prescriptions are prepared under his own immediate supervision, customers may depend that each article offered for sale or used will be thoroughly tested.
The Chemical Department comprises Domestic, French, English, and German Chemicals, including the rarest and most expensive.
Perfumery, Toilet, and Fancy Articles in great variety. R. DILLON, Proprietor.
feb18-1y. Cor. Pearl and Rose sts.

JOHN FLANLY.
STATUARY, MARBLE MANTELS, GRAVE STONES, &c. Broadway, near Twenty-sixth St. New York. jan 1

EDWARD HART,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Brandies, Wines, Champaigne, London Porter, Scotch Ale, Irish and Scotch Malt Whiskey, Segars, &c., &c.,
No. 74 James's Street, corner of Oak,
NEW YORK.

CHARLES J. MURPHY,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Brandies, Wines, Gin, Rum, Irish and Scotch Whiskey, Segars, Ale, Porter, Cordials, &c.
LIQUORS IN BOND OR DUTY PAID.
Store, No. 94 Water Street,
NEW YORK.

P. MULVIHILL,
IMPORTER OF
MULVIHILL'S SCHEIDAM GIN; also CHOICE BRANDIES and WINES.
Office, 72 Oliver Street.

Information Wanted.

Of Mrs. WILSON, maiden name BRIDGET M'DONNELL, of the parish of Kilglass, county Roscommon, Ireland. She went to California about three years ago, and when last heard from was in San Francisco. Any information respecting her, directed to Anne M'Donnell, care of Mr. P. Sheehan, Lowell, Mass., will be thankfully received. oct3

Wants, &c.

WANTED Immediately, by a Graduate of a First Class Catholic Institution, a situation as Instructor in the English Branches, Latin, Greek and Mathematics. For particulars apply at this office. sep26 tf

BOOK TRADE.

P. O'SHEA,
739 BROADWAY
AND
30 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK,

BEGS leave most respectfully to call the attention of
CLERGYMEN, RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS, Colleges, Schools, &c., &c., to his large variety of THEOLOGICAL, SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. Also to his NEW IMPORTATIONS of
CHURCH VESTMENTS and ALTAR FURNITURE, including COPES, CHASUBLES, DALMATICS, BENEDICTINE VEILS, PREACHING and BAPTISMAL STOLES, PRIESTS' CAPS, CINCTURES, ALBS, BURSES, ALTAR LACE, &c.,
OSTENSORIUMS, SANCTUARY LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIUMS, CRUETS, CANDLESTICKS, CRUCIFIXES, GONGS, CHIMES, BREAD IRONS, ALTAR CARDS,
PROCESSION CROSSES, Statues of OUR LORD, the BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. JOSEPH, ST. PATRICK, &c., &c., various sizes, with a large assortment of RELIGIOUS ARTICLES generally.

LATE PUBLICATIONS.

I.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM,
A NEW PRAYER BOOK.
310 Pages, Beautifully Illustrated.
COMPILED BY THE
REV. TITUS JOSLIN,
WITH THE APPROBATION OF
THE MOST REV. J. HUGHES, D.D.,

Terms:

Roan embossed, plain, 1 plate	$00 75
" gilt, 2 plates	01 25
American morocco, gilt edges and sides, 4 plates,	01 50
Turkey morocco, extra, 3 plates	02 50
" clasps,	03 00
" double edges, 3 plates	03 00
" " " and clasps, 3 plates,	03 50
" panelled sides, 3 plates	03 50
Velvet, with ornaments, from	$4 00 to 20 00

What the Catholic Press say of the "Star of Bethlehem:"

"It compares favorably with any Prayer Book published in America."—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal.*

"This manual reflects great credit on both the compiler and publisher. It contains over 800 pages of the best selected matter ever put into a Prayer Book, while the paper, printing and binding are in character with the contents."—*N. Y. Tablet.*

"This excellent compilation includes the GOSPELS and EPISTLES for the year, and various offices, special devotions and Novenas, in addition to the usual contents. In accordance with an important suggestion made in reference to similar works some time ago, the Litanies not formally authorized by the Church, but which, nevertheless, have of late been frequently published in works of devotion, have in this instance been left out, with, we believe, one exception, the Litany of the Child Jesus. This book is well printed in large, clear type, and will be found a useful companion and guide to the Holy Temple."—*Philadelphia Catholic Herald and Visitor.*

"This is a Prayer Book of the largest class, but the cheapest in price yet issued. We observe that those Litanies which have been noticed by the most learned of our theologians have been entirely omitted. This feature will certainly commend it, and we speak for it a liberal share of patronage."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

II.

THE LIFE OF BISHOP MAGINN.

One volume, 12mo., cloth, 320 pages. Price, 75 cents.

What the Press say of it:

"The life of this great champion of the Irish Church, so full of apostolic zeal, moral courage, and iron fortitude, connot fail to attract the Catholic reader."—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

"We have not often had so interesting a book as this memoir is."—*N. Y. Truth Teller.*

III.

THE SUFFERINGS OF JESUS.

By CATHERINE EMERICH.

Translated by a Sister of Mercy.

One volume, 18mo., cloth, with a Steel engraving. Price, 37 cents.

"Here is an excellent book, and is a valuable addition to our books of devotion. It is got out in good style, and is embellished with a beautiful engraving of our Blessed Lord in his agony."—*Boston Pilot.*

The Life of the Princess Borghese, by Father Hewitt	$00 38
" " **Egyptian Abyssius,** 2 vols., by Father Hewitt	00 75
" " **Bishop Borie,** by Father Hewitt	00 38
" " **St. Francis,** by Father Joslin	00 38
Edna and Marguerite, by the author of "The Orphan of Moscow." 2 vols., 18mo	00 75
The Immigrant's Daughter, by the author of "Harry Layden." 1 vol., 12mo	00 50

IN PRESS,

THE PARADISE OF THE CHRISTIAN SOUL.

Parts I. and II. of this most excellent of devotional works have been issued. The remaining parts will very soon appear.

P. O'SHEA,
Publisher, Importer of Church Vestments, Altar Furniture, &c.,
739 Broadway and 20 Beekman street, N. Y.
jy18

NOW READY,

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, TARTARY, AND THIBET.

By M. L'ABBE HUC.
2 Vols., 12mo., Cloth, $2.
D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
ja18 164 William street.

BOOK TRADE.

FOREIGN BOOKS.

JUST Received by the Subscribers, several cases of Books from London and Dublin, comprising in part:

Mores Catholici; or, Ages of Faith. 3 vols.,	$18 00
Cardinal Wiseman's Essays. 3 vols.,	7 00
Cardinal Wiseman on Science and Revealed Religion. 2 vols.,	2 50
Goselin's Power of the Popes. 2 vols.,	3 50
Faith of Catholics. 3 vols., 8vo.,	6 00
Mochler's Symbolism. 2 vols.	2 25
The Pope. By De Maistre.	1 25
Audin's Life of Luther. 1 vol.,	2 00
" Henry VIII.	2 00
Canons and Decrees of the Council of Trent,	2 25
Life of St. Teresa. By Herself,	1 25
Letters of St. Teresa,	1 50
Foundations of St. Teresa,	1 50
Interior Castle. By St. Teresa.	1 50
Way of Perfection. Do do	1 25
Legends of the Commandments,	0 63
" " Seven Capital Sins,	0 63
" " Blessed Virgin Mary,	0 63
Balderchi's Ceremonial. 8vo.,	2 00
" Sacristan's Manual,	0 63
Captain Rock in Rome,	1 00
Pugin's Architecture. 80 plates.,	2 50
" Chancel Screens,	4 00
" Apology for Gothic Architecture,	3 00
Geraldine; a Tale of Conscience; and Rome and the Abbey,	1 75
Flowers of Heaven,	0 63
Gaume on Paganism in Education,	0 88
Archer's Sermons. 2 vols.,	1 25
Appleton's "	2 00
Morony's "	2 00
McCarty's "	2 25
Massillon's "	2 00
Gahan's "	2 25
Liguori's "	2 00
Peach's "	2 50
Bourdalou's "	2 00
Newman on University Education,	2 25
Appleton's Analysis; or, Familiar Explanations of the Gospels,	2 00
St. Liguori's History of Heresies. 2 vols.,	3 50
Religious Monitor; or, Instructions and Meditations, Preparatory to the Reception and Profession of the Sacred Spouses of Jesus Christ. 2 vols., 8vo. (Just published,)	3 00
St. Liguori on the Council of Trent,	1 25
St. Liguori's Victories of the Martyrs,	0 50
Life of St. Dominic,	0 63
Interior of Jesus and Mary. 2 vols.,	1 25
Gother on the Epistles,	1 25
Lanagan on the Eucharist,	0 30
Peach's Reflections,	1 25
Catholic Ladies' Keepsake,	1 00
Stone's Retreat,	0 50
Nun Sanctified; or, Spouse of Christ,	2 00
Life of St. Francis Assissim, Patriarch of the Friar's Minors,	0 63
Sinner's Complaint to God,	0 50
Lucy Lambert,	0 31
Grandfather's Story Book,	0 31
Maitland's Dark Ages,	4 00
Captain Rock in Rome,	1 00
The Lost Sheep and other Poems,	0 75
Segur's Short and Familiar Answers,	0 75
Huck's Travels in Tartary, &c. Illustrated,	1 50
Morning Star,	2 31
Virgin Mother,	0 63
Life and Death of Oliver Plunkett, D.D., Primate of Ireland,	0 87
Fridolin; Translated from the German of Canon Schmit,	0 63
St. Francis De Sales on the Love of God,	2 00
Good Mother of a Family,	0 50
Hornihold on the Commandments—Sacraments,	1 00
Temporal and Eternal,	1 25
Glover on the Sacraments,	0 37
Practical Meditations,	1 00
Office of the Blessed Virgin, Latin and English,	0 50
Faber's Poems,	2 50
The Oratorian Lives of the Saints. 39 vols., per vol.,	1 25
Hierurgia. By Dr. Rock,	4 00
Challoner's Meditations. 1 vol.,	1 00
" Memoirs of Missionary Priests. 2 vols.,	0 75
Life of St. Liguori. By the Oratorians. 5 vols.,	6 25
Lacordaire's Conferences. Translated,	5 00
Theophania; or, A Scriptural View of the Logos or Pre-existeni Messiah,	2 50
Lingard's England. 10 vols. Last Edition, revised by the Author before his death. Half calf,	20 00
Dollinger's Church History. 4 vols.,	10 00
Montalembert's Catholic Interests in the 19th Century,	0 63
Bourdaloue's Spiritual Retreat,	1 00
Pocket Bible, in various styles of Binding, from	$1 00 to 3 00
De Pontes' Meditations. 6 vols.,	6 00
Butler's Discourses. 2 vols.,	2 50
Archbishop McHale's Evidences,	2 00
" Letters,	2 00
Young Christian Library. 4 vols.,	2 00
Newman on the Turks,	1 25
Painters and Sculptors of the Order of St. Dominic. 2 vols.,	3 50
Assilin's Exhortations,	1 25
The Church of our Fathers. 4 vols.,	16 00
St. Peter, His Name and His Office,	2 00
The Church of the Fathers. By Newman,	1 25
A Series of Practical Meditations,	0 50
Catholic Choralist,	0 87
Geology and Revealed Religion,	1 50
A General Introduction to the Scriptures. By Dr. Dixon. 2 vols.,	4 00
Geramb's Journey to Rome,	1 00
Immaculate Conception. By Ullathorne,	1 00
A Sacred History,	1 00
Complete Gregorian Plain Chant Manual,	7 00

*** We have also on hand a large collection of French and Latin Works at very low prices.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

TROY CATHOLIC BOOKSTORE.

FRANCIS ROARKE

WOULD respectfully inform the Catholic Clergy and Laity that he has just opened a new Catholic Bookstore at 10½ King street, Troy, N. Y., where he intends keeping a full assortment of CATHOLIC BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS LITERATURE, PRAYER BOOKS, CRUCIFIXES, MEDALS, ALTAR CARDS, RELIGIOUS PICTURES, PRAYER BEADS, &c. He will also supply Subscribers with the following beautifully Illustrated Works: LIFE OF CHRIST, LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN, LIVES OF THE SAINTS, HISTORY OF IRELAND, DOUAY BIBLE, HAYDOCK'S FAMILY BIBLE, LIFE AND WORKS OF GERALD GRIFFIN.

*** All the above works can be had bound, if necessary.

He has received the following New Works: THE COLLEGIANS, THE RIVALS, TALES OF THE MUNSTER FESTIVALS, DUKE OF MONMOUTH, &c., by GERALD GRIFFIN. IRISH PROPHECIES. LIFE OF CHRIST FOR YOUTH. Just Published, ABBE HUC'S CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA, 2 vols. LIFE OF DR. MAGINN, by McGEE. All new Publications received as soon as published. All of D. & J. Sadlier & Co's. Publications for sale at Publisher's Prices. He is Agent for the **New York Tablet,** and will supply it in Troy at the regular prices.

FRANCIS ROARKE,
10½ King street,
sp8 tf Troy, N. Y.

BOOK TRADE.

BOOKS RELATING TO IRELAND.

JUST Received from Dublin the following valuable Works:

Annals of the Four Masters. Edited by J. O'Donovan, LL. D. 7 vols. Royal 4to.,	$60 00
Petrie's Round Towers and Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland anterior to the Anglo-Norman Invasion,	7 00
Doyle's Handbook of the Antiquities and Scenery in a Tour in Ulster,	2 50
Personal Recollections of the Life of Lord Clonearry,	1 25
The Boyne and the Blackwater, beautifully illustrated. By R. Wilde,	1 50
Handbook of Irish Antiquities, Pagan and Christian. By William Wakeman,	1 50
Fraser's Handbook for Ireland, with maps and engravings,	3 50
Apologia pro Hibernia adversus Cambria, Calumnias Sanctori Stephano, Vito. Half morocco,	2 00
O'Connell's Memoirs of Ireland, Native and Saxon,	0 88
Sheil's Sketches of the Irish Bar. 2 vols.,	2 00
Barrington's Personal Sketches,	1 25
Napoleon in Exile; or, Voice from St. Helena. By Barry O'Meara, Esq. 2 vols.,	2 00
Moore's Life of Sheridan. 2 vols.,	2 00
Toriogh O'Brien; a Tale of the War of King James. Cloth, illustrated,	1 50
The Last Earl of Desmond. 2 vols.,	2 00

THE ORATORS OF IRELAND.

O'Connell's Speeches. 2 vols.,	2 50
Burke's "	1 25
Curran's "	1 25
Grattan's "	1 25
Shiel's "	1 25
Plunket's "	1 25
The Lives of Illustrious and Distinguished Irishmen, illustrated. 6 vols.,	10 00
Duffy's Fireside Magazine. 2 vols.,	4 50
Last Days of O'Connell,	1 25
Carleton's Tales and Stories. New Series. Dublin Edition, 1 vol.,	2 00
Do. London Edition, 2 vols.,	2 50
The Life of the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke. By James Burke, Esq. With plates. 1 vol.,	1 00
The Life of Thomas Moore, with Selections from his Poetry. 12mo.,	0 75
The Life of Robert Emmet. By Dr. Madden,	1 00
Revelations of Ireland,	1 00
Military History of the Irish Nation, comprising a Memoir of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France. By Matthew O'Connor, Esq.,	1 50
Complete Setts Library of Ireland. 22 vols.,	8 00
Brother James' Tales. Gilt,	1 25
Catholic Guardian,	1 50
Irish Ethnology,	0 75
Irwin's Versicles,	0 87
The Anglo-Norman Invasion,	0 75
Traces of the Crusaders in Ireland,	0 50

The following are part of the Library of Ireland, and will be sold separate:

Confederation of Kilkenny,	0 38
Barry's Songs of Ireland,	0 38
Davis's Poems,	0 38
Ballad Poetry of Ireland,	0 38
McCarthy's Irish Ballads,	0 38
Irish Writers. By T. D. McGee,	0 38
Art McMurrogh. " "	0 38
Confiscation of Ulster,	0 38
Geraldines,	0 38
Hugh O'Neil,	0 38
Davis's Essays,	0 38
Curran and Grattan,	0 38
Bleeding Ephigenia. By Dr. French,	0 38
Unkind Deserter, "	0 38
Paddy Go-Easy,	0 38
Casket of Pearls,	0 38
Rody the Rover,	0 38

*** We have the Library of Ireland complete in 11 vols., gilt, 75 cents per vol.

D. & J SADLIER & CO.,
164 William street, N. Y.

JUST PUBLISHED,
No. 1 FOR SEPTEMBER,
THE CATHOLIC YOUTH'S MAGAZINE.
PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOPS OF BALTIMORE AND CINCINNATI.

YIELDING to the urgent solicitations of many having charge of youth, the undersigned have undertaken the publication of THE CATHOLIC YOUTH'S MAGAZINE. It is deemed superfluous to enter into details or enlarge on the tone or character of such a Magazine; to set forth its advantages or urge its necessity. Every one conversant with the spirit that animates a large portion of the community, the strenuous efforts which are made to pervert the mind of Catholic youth and draw them from the Church, will readily see the demand for such a periodical. To supply this want the conductors will spare no pains to produce this Magazine in such a style as will render it at once attractive, instructive and entertaining to the Catholic youth of the United States, for whom it is expressly designed.

Contents of No. 1.

Introduction—Christ Blessing Little Children, (Illustrated.)—Suffer Little Children to come unto Me—Poetry—Alfronia, the Adopted Daughter of the Blessed Virgin, a German Legend—Child's Morning Hymn to its Guardian Angel—A Word to Boys—Bible Stories for the Young. Chapter I. The Creation. Adam and Eve. The Garden of Eden. How Books are Used to those Who Cannot Read—The Shipwreck; the Loss of the Ship Le Prince. (Illustrated.)—The Strawberries—Yankee Doodle—Short Sketches of American Patriots and Statesmen; General Washington. (Illustrated.)—The Wonders of a Salt Mine—To Drown a Fish in Water—The Camel. (Illustrated.)—Devotion to our Blessed Lady—Mary, the Mother of Mercy—A Rule which Children Should Practice—A New Game for Children—Conundrums—Juvenile Books.

THE CATHOLIC YOUTH'S MAGAZINE will be issued monthly, in small quarto form, of 32 pages making at the end of the year a very neat little volume of 384 pages, embellished with fine engravings.

☞ It will be mailed to subscribers at 50 cents a year. Single Numbers 6¼ cents.

☞ Clergymen, Schools, Booksellers and others ordering in quantities will be supplied at the following rates: 12 copies for $5; 25 copies for $10; 50 copies for $18; 100 copies for $30. Terms invariably cash in advance.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited.

J. MURPHY & CO., *Publishers,*
182 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
sep26 tf P. O'SHEA, 739 Broadway, N. Y.

NOW READY,

Reminiscences of an Emigrant Milesian.

THE IRISH ABROAD AND AT HOME, AT THE COURT AND IN THE CAMP, WITH SOUVENIRS OF THE "BRIGADE."

1 vol., 12mo., cloth, price $1.

Sent free by Mail on receipt of the amount.

P. M. HAVERTY, *Publisher,*
oct10 110 Fulton street, N. Y.

In Press, and will soon be Published,

ROME—ITS RULER AND ITS INSTITUTIONS.

By JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE, M.P.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.,
oct10 164 William street, N. Y.

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
3 8151 001 32549 4

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.